OCTOBER
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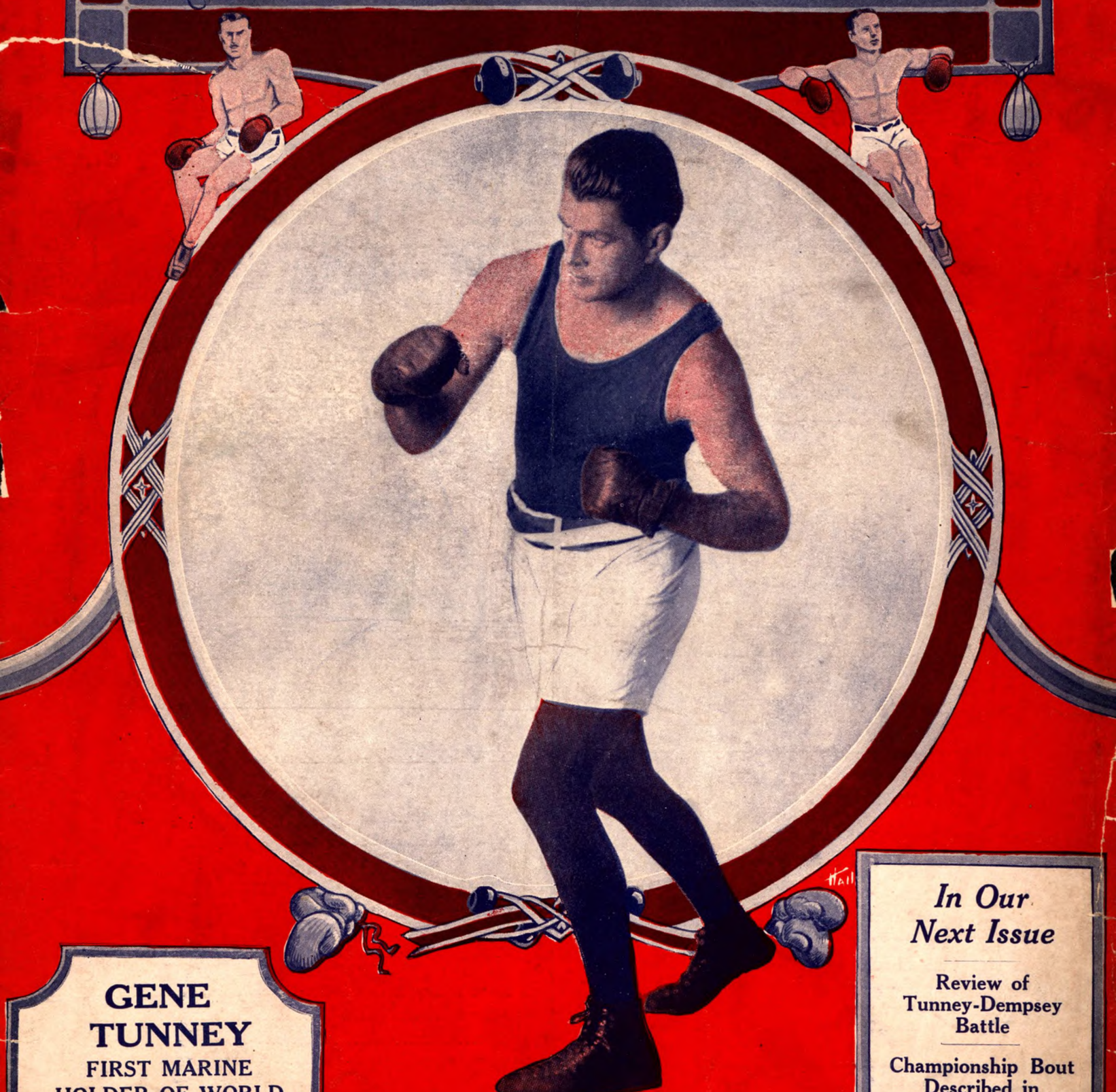
The RING



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Vol. 6 No. 9

World's Foremost

The RING

Boxing Magazine

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Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue.

ORDER THE NOVEMBER ISSUE OF THE RING FROM YOUR NEWSDEALER NOW. IT WILL CONTAIN MANY INTERESTING SIDELIGHTS OF THE TUNNEY-DEMPSEY BATTLE IN ADDITION TO MANY RINGSIDE PHOTOGRAPHS

Gene of the Steel Nerves

An Intimate Picture of Tunney of Belleau Wood, the Man Who Flew to Challenge a Champion

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

CHARLIE LINDBERGH and Gene Tunney made aviation history that will live long in the memories of the present generation and be talked about for generations to come.

The obscure youth who spanned the great Atlantic received a reception that surpassed the welcoming of our victorious troops after the World War.

One of Uncle Sam's valiant warsmen astounded fistic fandom a few hours before he shuffled into the rain-soaked Sesqui ring a year ago to wrest the mythical heavyweight crown off Jack Dempsey's brow, by deliberately flying from his training camp at Stroudsburg to Philadelphia.

If Lindbergh's engine had gone wrong on the perilous trip he would have made a nice delicacy for the whales. But it was in the cards for Charlie to become the pioneer of ocean flyers.

So it goes for Tunney. He had all to lose and nothing to gain taking the flyer, as it were. Some little accident might have forestalled his winning stand, and perhaps ruined him for all time as challenger for the wealthiest plum in pugilism.

Tunney Reaping Reward

ONLY men as typified in the steel-nerved bodies of Lindbergh and Tunney take such chances!

Is it any wonder then they are successful?

While Lindbergh is still receiving the acclaim of America for his marvellous feat, Tunney is reaping the reward that came his way after his decisive victory over Dempsey. In other words, the gallant ex-Marine staked his all against the Manassa Mauler in a Chicago ring with a million dollars (count 'em and weep) dangling before his eyes—win, lose or draw.

Lindbergh, in due time, will join the march of young millionaires.

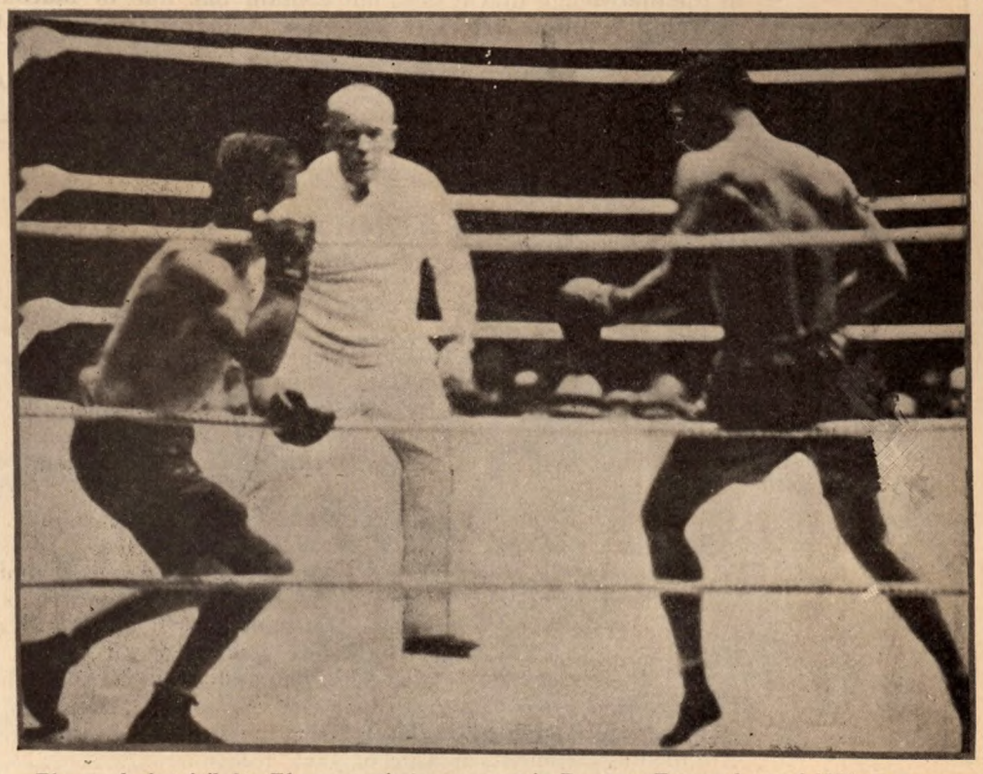
Tunney is bigger and stronger for the return duel. His nerve again will stand him in good stead against the onslaughts of the rejuvenated Dempsey.

Over a stretch of twelve months Tunney has made more friends than he ever had before in his life. They are not of the "hail and hearty, etc.," type. Real pals. He'd go the route for a friend. He has dug deep down in his jeans time and again to help a pal in need. The public apparently misunderstands him, but not so his legion of true friends.

You would have to sit in for a few hours with Gene's bosom friend Bill McCabe to learn some of the champ's fine traits. Bill knows him like no one else, and that goes for his mother, sisters and brother.

The debonair McCabe told Tunney while he was helping to break the Hindenburg line that the day was not far distant when he would be the heavyweight champion of the world. The shrewd McCabe saw Gene in one or two impromptu scraps Over There and became convinced right then and there that the brawny youth had it in him to jump in the shoes made vacant by his former idol, John L. Sullivan.

Tunney never forgot McCabe for his loyalty, added to which was the fatherly advice Bill gave him. Today they are inseparable. Gene will not sign a paper unless "old man" McCabe gives it the careful once over. Tunney will not make a move until McCabe blurts out "okay." Gene worships the ground McCabe walks on. It will break Bill's heart if his big boy's laurels are taken away from him.

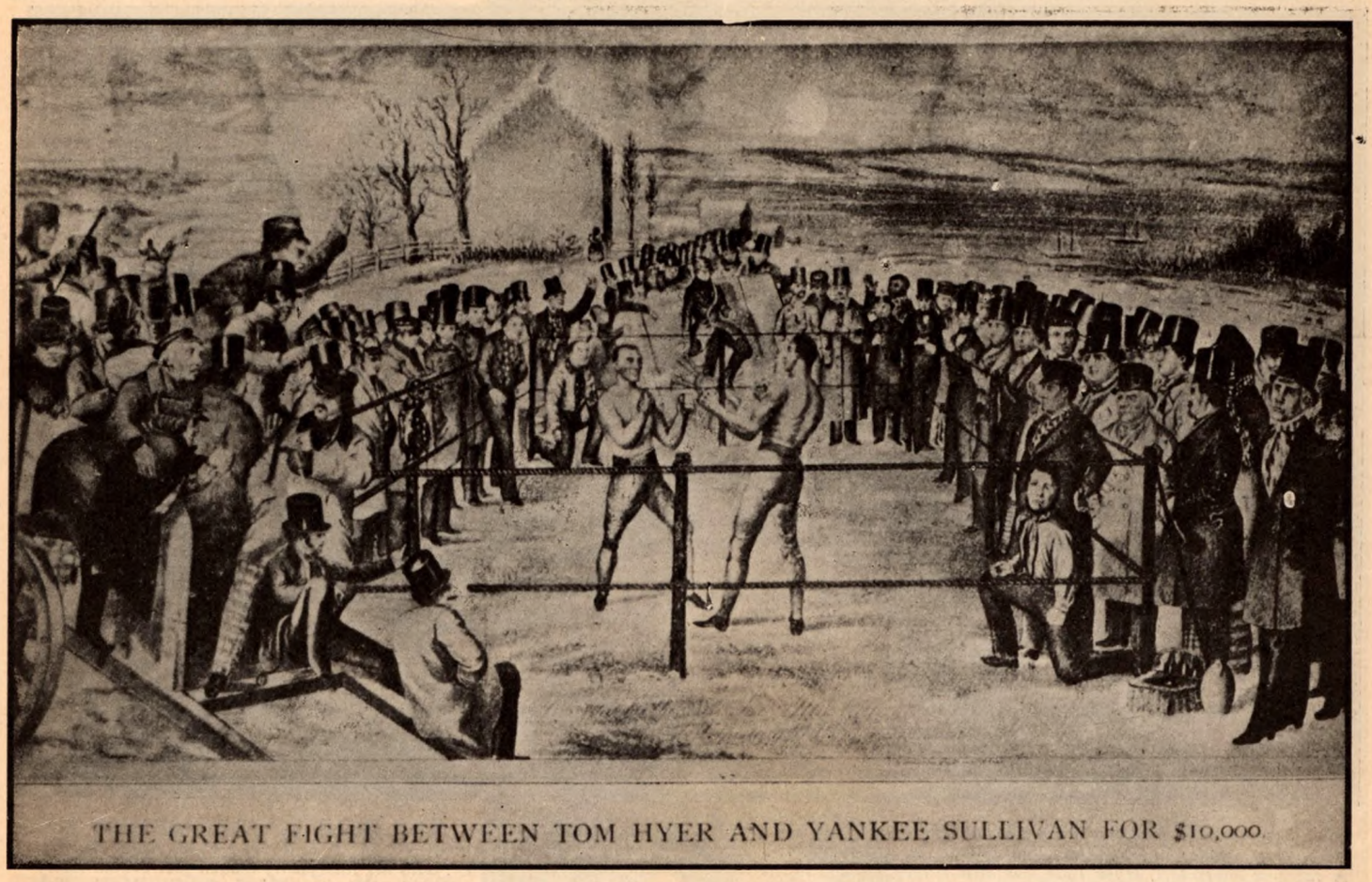


The spark that failed! The most stirring moment in Dempsey-Tunney bout of 1926. Dempsey here has Gene on the ropes, hanging on for dear life, but fails to follow his advantage.

McCabe, Gene's Advisor

THE man who paved the way for the momentous meeting between Promoter Tex Rickard and Tunney when a verbal agreement was entered into months before Gene and Dempsey squared off in the Philadelphia arena, was McCabe. The man who was one

First Important Heavyweight Bout in U. S.



THE GREAT FIGHT BETWEEN TOM HYER AND YANKEE SULLIVAN FOR $10,000

This contest, fought at Rock Point, Md., June 10, 1849, *lasted* 17 *minutes and* 18 *seconds, with Hyer, a New Yorker, the winner.*

of Gene's chief seconds and who will be in his corner again was the energetic but kindly McCabe. Gene wouldn't put up his hands unless he had his "young" pal around. Bill and Gene make a wonderful combination, and both are proud of each other.

During rest periods Over There, McCabe used to tell Gene how he saw the never-to-be-forgotten Sullivan massacre his opponents; the great shock he received when the young, cool, calculating Jim Corbett laid low his hero, but he drove home the assertion that he would never live to see another happy day if he (Tunney) didn't realize his fond ambition of seeing him crowned monarch of the heavyweight division.

Son of Manhattan

MANY years have passed since little old Manhattan has had one of its own native boys as the ruler of a division made famous by such illustrious predecessors as Sullivan, Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Jeffries, Jack Johnson, Jess Willard and Dempsey. Father Knickerbocker is mighty proud of the twenty-nine-year-old lad who was the cynosure of 160,000 eyes when he stepped into the ring at Soldier's Field in the Windy City.

New York State has produced many world and American boxing titleholders, but not since the days of Tom Hyer, who reigned supreme in the early 40's as American heavyweight champion through his defeats of "Country" McCluskey and Yankee Sullivan, has the Empire State brought forth another heavyweight crown bearer.

Other than Hyer and Tunney, only one heavyweight of note, Johnny Dwyer of Brooklyn, claimant of the crown in 1879, was born and reared in what is now New York. Other top-notchers were raised elsewhere, though they fought most of their battles in Greater New York and upstate.

Of the other champions, Joe Goss was born in England, John L. Sullivan in Boston, Corbett in San Francisco, Fitzsimmons in Cornwall, England; Jeffries in Carroll, Ohio; Johnson in Galveston, Texas; Willard in Kansas, and Dempsey in Colorado.

Born in Old New York

TUNNEY was born at No. 111 Bank Street, in the Greenwich Village section. Hyer, first recognized American heavyweight king, saw the light of day in the lower west side of New York, and not far from the Battery.

Gene celebrated his twenty-ninth birthday on May 25, 1927, last. He was christened James Joseph Tunney. One of his sisters nicknamed him Gene.

Tunney received a parochial school education. He was only fourteen years old when he graduated from St. Veronica's, on Barrow and Washington Streets, with high honors. His parents sent him to La Salle Academy.

From the time he first attended grammar school until he joined the Marines in 1918, he sallied forth to conquer the world with his fists. Tun-

Signing for World Famous Heavyweight Battles

The above was taken at the Albany Hotel where Jack Johnson and Jim Jeffries signed for their fight. Here is a notable gathering of fistic followers. Included in the list are Jim Jeffries, in center, No. 15; George Considine to his left smiling, No. 14; Bob Murphy to his right, No. 16; in extreme lower left, Hype Igoe, our own Hype, No. 10; to his right, Honest John Kelly, No. 19; with his face partly hidden just behind Kelly is the great Tad Dorgan, world famous cartoonist; between Tad and Considine is Sam Berger, No. 13. Others in the photo are: No. 1—Bob Edgren; 2—Johnny Pollock; 3—Wilson Mizner; 4—William Rafter; 5—Abe Attell, and next to him, the broad fellow, is Bob Vernon; 7—William "Wurra Wurra" McLaughlin; 8—Eddie Forbes; 9—Tom Sharkey; 11—George Little; 17—in top row, the third from extreme right, head partly hidden, Rube Goldberg; in extreme upper right, last figure, Billy Roche. Standing above Hype Igoe, and next to Bob Edgren, Abe Yaeger.

ney was athletically inclined. While at St. Veronica's School he played baseball, basketball, and when he attended La Salle Academy he was on the 'varsity basketball team and later became a Marathon runner.

Worked as Stenographer

His first job was that of a stenographer for the Ocean Steamship Company, which paid him the munificent salary of $12 a week. It is not divulging any secret to state that Gene's ambition in early life was either to become a lawyer or a priest. One of his three sisters is a nun. She is in a St. Louis convent. She keeps a picture of her fighting brother on her desk. "I pray for Gene every time he boxes," she says.

Another of the champion's sisters is employed in the Board of Education. He has a brother on the police force.

Before he enlisted with the Devil Dogs, Gene had five fights under the management of Billy Jacobs. In his

When Dempsey and Carpentier signed for their contest at Boyle's Thirty Acres. The ceremonies took place at the Claridge Hotel and those present were, left to right, seated—Jack Dempsey, Bill Brady, Cochran, Tex Rickard, Georges Carpentier and Francois Descamps. Standing, left to right—Jack Kearns, Bill Lyons, Bob Edgren, Nathan Vivadau, Captain Mallet and Harry Hechheimer.

first scrap at the Fairmont Club, Billy Gibson, who is now his manager, told Jacobs he wouldn't walk twenty-five feet "to see that bum." Tunney celebrated his debut in the modern art by knocking out his opponent in two rounds.

At the outbreak of the war, Gene enlisted in the Marines. After the Armistice he won the A. E. F. light-heavyweight championship by defeating Ted Jamieson in the final. Gene weighed only 166 pounds.

Six months after he was mustered out of the service Billy Roche, famous referee of another era, took the young man in hand. The late Sammy Kelly, a great featherweight during the Horton Law days, turned Gene over to Roche's tender care. His first fight after the war was with Dan O'Dowd in Jersey City. He received $100 for eight no-decision rounds. In knocking out K. O. Sullivan in two heats in a Newark ring, Gene broke his right hand, which compelled him to lay off for seven months. Upon his return he knocked out Ole Anderson and Ray Smith.

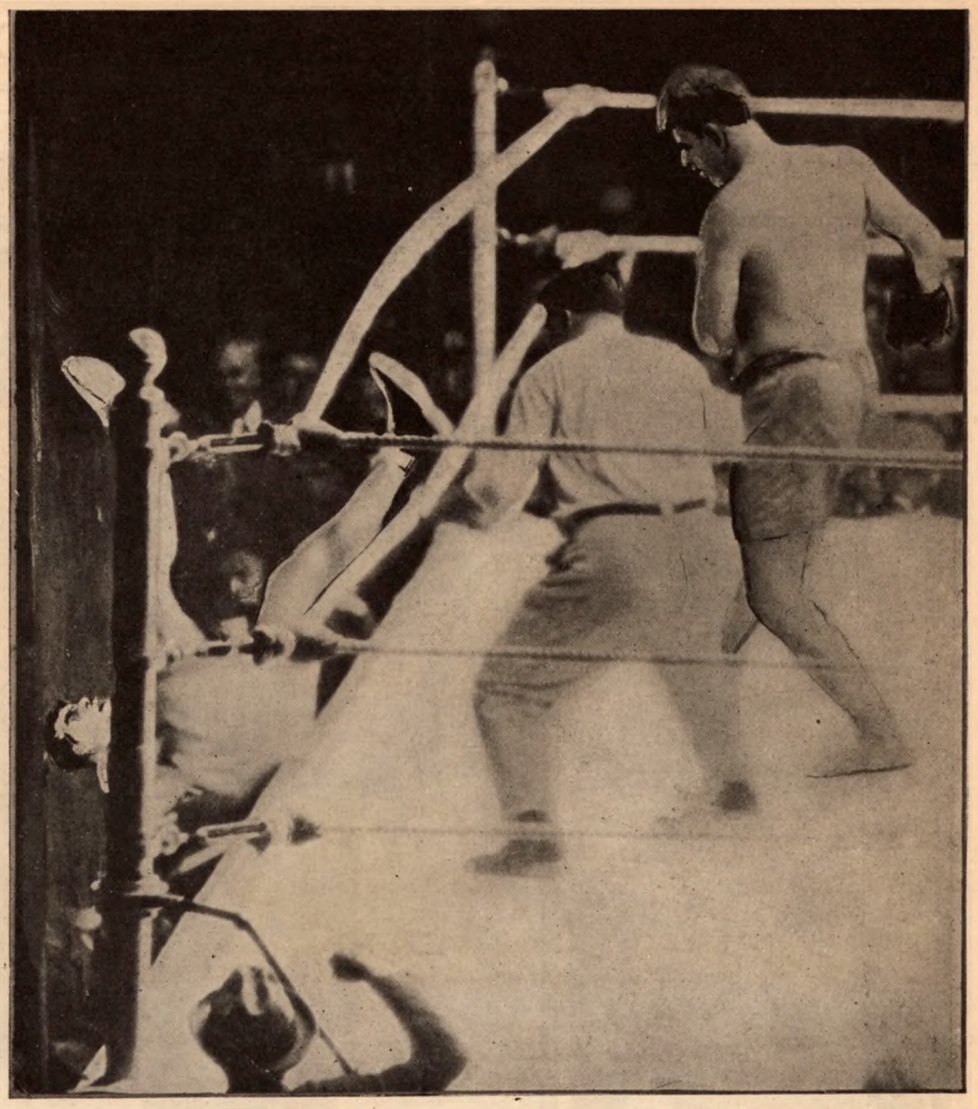
Won American Title

GENE startled the world when he won the American light-heavyweight title from Battling Levinsky in 1922. Four months later Harry Greb relieved him of the championship in a rough-and-tumble fight in the old Madison Square Garden. Incidentally, this was the first and only scrap Tunney has ever lost. In a return battle, Tunney regained his crown. They clashed thrice more. Greb, when he was alive, used to say that Tunney gave him his hardest lickings. Greb had a nice bet down on Tunney in the first fight with Dempsey.

Tunney claims the man who gave him his hardest fight was Bill Roberts, of Staten Island.

Previous to 1924 Tunney, because of his weight, was not regarded as a potential king of the heavyweights. After that he built himself up to 190 pounds and more, and with his increased poundage came increased prestige, with knockouts of Georges Carpentier, Tommy Gibbons and Bartley Madden.

His kayo of Carpentier established him among the heavyweight elect. A year later, on June 5, he stopped Gibbons, the man who had never before been knocked down or out, and the man who had stayed fifteen heats with Dempsey. Tunney was a marked man then and he burnished his record by



When Jack Dempsey came within three seconds of being knocked out by Luis Firpo at Polo Grounds, New York.

flattening Madden, another of those hardy perennials who never before had been wafted into dreamland and a fighter who had gone the route with Harry Wills.

In two fights before he fought Dempsey last year Gene whipped Johnny Risko and Dan O'Dowd.

Fighting Eight Years

ALL told, Gene had been fighting eight years. He has no marks, such as cauliflower ears, dented nose, puffed lips or lumps over his eyes, to show. He is a handsome young man and owns an even row of teeth, the envy of some of the male movie stars. He has engaged in sixty-one contests, scoring thirty knockouts and fourteen decisions.

Tunney is a golfer of no mean bility. He believes the ancient Scotch game is a splendid conditioner, and while in training takes his round daily. He doesn't smoke, drink or chew tobacco. He loves to read the classics.

Speaking of the downfall of many boxers who had bright futures, Tunney said a few weeks ago:

"You can't be a good fighter and train on wine, women and song. You can't go cabareting daily and climb to the top. One must have plenty of sleep, without which the system cannot function properly. Boxing requires all the stamina, courage and resourcefulness one possesses, and night life removes all this. Condition should be the only master a boxer should have, and if he keeps up to the mark as I have a championship may be his reward."

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The Only Conqueror of Dempsey

Gene Tunney, who wrested the heavyweight title from the Manassa Mauler last year. This page shows the pride of old New York in various stages of his fistic development. And it shows, too, the Tunney of Belleau Wood, the Marine, the battling Gene of the A. E. F.

The Man Who Would Not Stay Down

Here is Jack Dempsey in a variety of poses—fistic, social and movie. They depict the striking metamorphosis of the mauler, from the raw battler who whipped Willard to the polished pride of Hollywood. Jack at the height of his career is seen in the first picture above.

Hard Hitters Worth Weight in Gold

By JOHN L. (IKE) DORGAN

THE idols of the American ring since the days of John L. Sullivan have been hard hitting heavyweights, the "man killers" of the ring. John L. Sullivan was a popular idol because he was a slugger, a fighter with tremendous hitting power and he was colorful. Thousands paid to see him fight, because they always expected that with his famous right the Boston Strong Boy would try to knock his antagonists senseless. And even after Sullivan had lost the heavyweight championship to Jim Corbett, one of the most scientific of modern boxers, John L. continued to be lionized by the public, for the reason that he had been a "killer," whereas Corbett was a "dancing master."

Bob Fitzsimmons was another champion. He was a real knockout king, probably the heaviest hitter that ever crawled through the ropes barring possible Jim Jeffries. Fitz had the punch that produces pleasant dreams, and whenever he entered the ring, up to the time that Jeffries stopped him, it was only a question of what round would bring about the finish of his opponent.

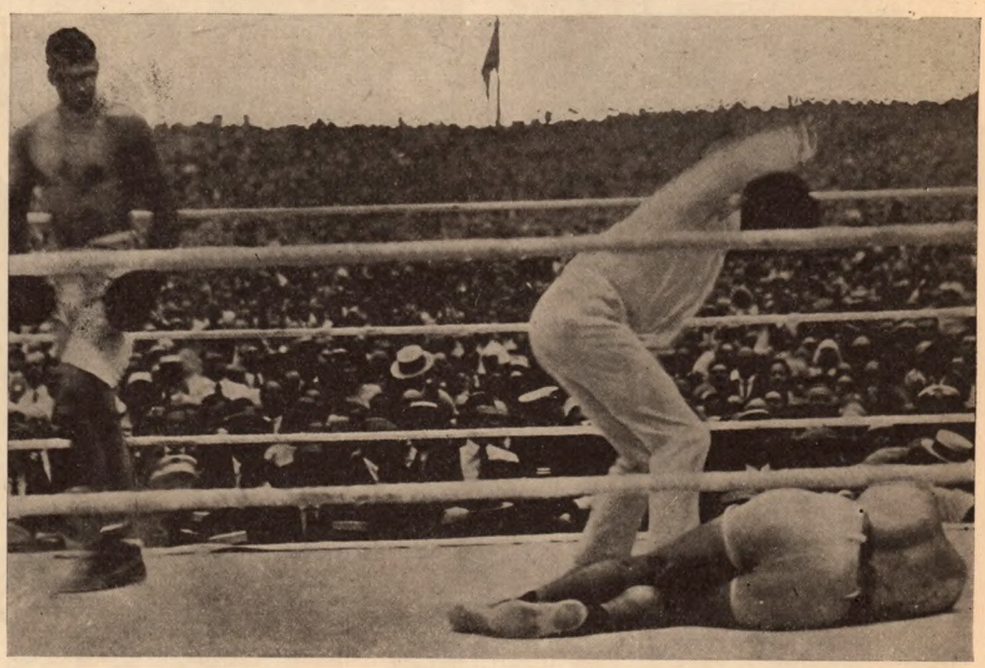
Following his knockout at the hands of Jeffries, Fitz still had a big following, and when he slugged both Ruhlin and Sharkey into the Land of Nod within the short period of ten days he became, a national hero. Fitz's tremendous wallops made him immortal in the world of fistiana.

JEFFRIES was an ideal heavyweight champion because he was a powerful hitter. His great punches put Fitz, Corbett, Ruhlin, Munroe and others to sleep. He was still an idol when, after six years of inactivity, he was induced to meet Jack Johnson at Reno, and his pitiful showing plunged the sporting fraternity into widespread grief. Poor old Jeffries should never have been permitted to face the Negro.

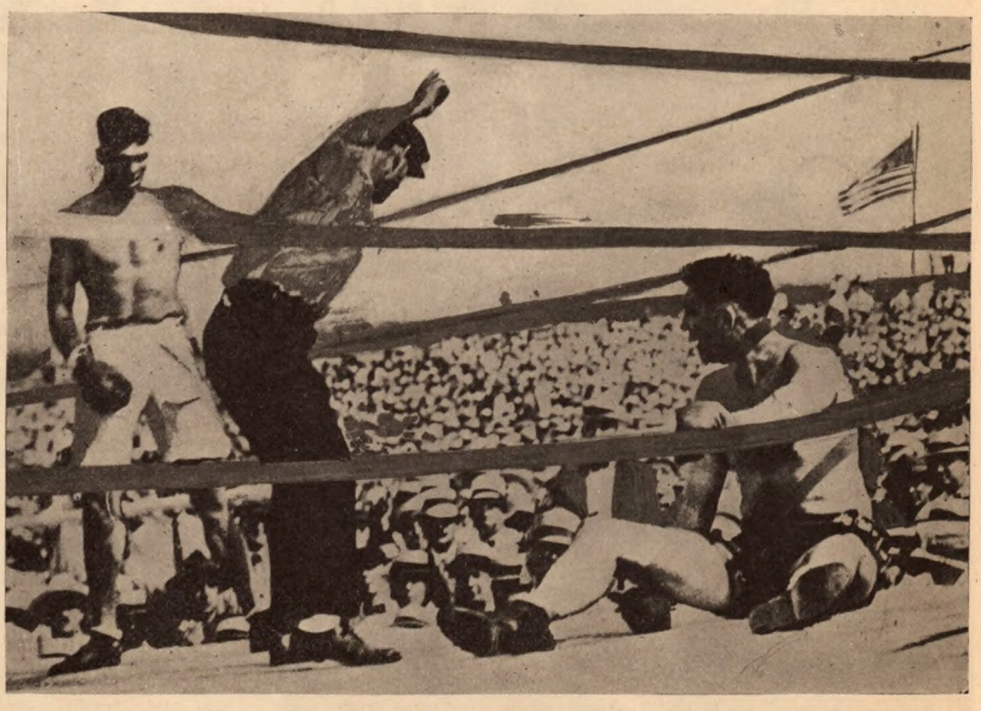
Sharkey, while never a champion, was wonderfully popular for the reason that he was one of the pluckiest fighters that ever answered the clang of the gong, and also was a slugger extraordinary. Peter Maher won fame, too, as a knockerout, his right hand carrying a Sullivan punch. Kid McCoy, a crack boxer, was another big card. If his punches didn't stow the other fellow away they cut him to ribbons and thoroughly satisfied the bloodthirsty spectators at the ringside.

Jack Dempsey's deadly punches made him heavyweight champion of the world. What he did to the giant Jess Willard is history. Jack was admired by ring followers because he could slug. Everybody loves a slugger, hence the reason for Dempsey's tremendous popularity.

BIG MOMENTS IN DEMPSEY'S CAREER



Referee Ertle tolling off the ten over Georges Carpentier in the first "Battle of the Century" in the fourth round.



Jess Willard taking the count for the fifth time in the Toledo massacre. Dempsey was at his greatest in this bout.

Knockout Brigade of Past Superior to Those of Present Day

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

IN the ranks of the great world wide army of boxing patrons are still to be found a steadily lessening number of those who admire what is referred to as "scientific boxing." This little band found its chief pleasure in watching clever, shifty, brainy, speedy ring men, whose defense was so perfect they seldom received severe punishment. At the same time their attack was so well timed, so accurate and so effective as to leave no doubt in the minds of onlookers as to the winner.

The admirers of that form of contest in the twenty-four foot ring delighted to watch the brilliant performances of great boxers like Jim Corbett, Peter Jackson, Kid McCoy, Tommy Ryan, Young Griffo, George Dixon, Joe Gans and others of that class. A lightning side step, thus avoiding an opponent's rush, a slip of the head that permitted a blow to glide harmlessly past the objective, a duck that caused a swishing blow to hit only the uncomplaining air, all these things provoked as much applause in the days gone by as is aroused at present by a clean knockout.

But a radical change has come over the pugilistic spirit of the modern devotee of ring contests. To a majority of those who attend bouts at the present time nothing matters except the dynamic collision of gloved fist with the jaw or body of an opposing fighter. Occasionally when a fighter is receiving unmerciful punishment, cries may be heard of "stop the fight," but the majority of onlookers take it as a matter of course.

Quite naturally, as the public pays the freight, the promoters provide the sort of entertainment that is enjoyed by the spectators.

Heavy Hitters of the Past

BY the same token, the modern supporter of pugilism will be interested in comment on the heavy hitters of the past and present. The "knockout brigade" of the past included such pile-driving punchers as Peter Jackson, John L. Sullivan, Bob Fitzsimmons, Sam Langford, Joe Choynski, Frank Slavin, Joe Goddard and Peter Maher in the heavyweight division, with Joe Walcott, Stanley Ketchel, Joe Gans and Terry McGovern in the lighter classes.

Of the modern heavyweights still in action, Jack Dempsey is the only fighter who compares in hitting ability with the heavies of the past, and in the lighter class, there are none equal to the punchers of the past.

Peter Jackson, the great West Indian, who won the heavyweight championship of Europe and Australia, combined in himself remarkable defensive skill and destructive hitting ability. This he proved by stopping Jem Smith, champion of England, in two rounds, and Frank Slavin, champion of Australia, in ten rounds.

Jackson stood 6 feet 1½ inches tall and in trim weighed 192 pounds. He was a straight, accurate hitter, and mixed straight lefts and hooks with either hand, also uppercuts, with the greatest facility.

Winnings of Old Fighters Pin Money for New Champs

THE growth of pugilism's popularity and the willingness of sport "fans" to pay almost any price asked to witness championship bouts is here shown by the increased revenue from big fights.

The old-time champions never dreamed of the way the latter day sluggers would roll in wealth. The greatest sum ever realized by such men as Sullivan and Fitzsimmons would be only "pin money" for a modern title holder.

Back in 1892, when Corbett won from Sullivan at New Orleans the fighting fraternity were excited at the size of the stakes. They fought for a purse of $25,000 and a side bet of $10,000 each.

For many days recently the average daily advance ticket sales for the Dempsey-Tunney contest exceeded the total stakes of the Corbett-Sullivan match in 1892.

The following table shows the gate receipts of some of the leading big battles of modern ring history:

Winner.	Loser.	Date.	Place.	Gate Receipts.
Sharkey	Fitzsimmons	Dec. 2, 1896	San Francisco	$21,000
Jeffries	Munroe	Aug. 26, 1904	San Francisco	21,760
Britt	Gans	Oct. 31, 1904	San Francisco	21,761
Fitzsimmons	Corbett	March 17, 1897	Carson City	22,000
Nelson	Britt	Sept. 9, 1905	San Francisco	27,775
Dillon	Moran	June 29, 1916	Brooklyn	28,521
Jeffries	Ruhlin	Nov. 15, 1901	San Francisco	30,800
Jeffries	Fitzsimmons	July 25, 1902	San Francisco	31,800
Britt	Corbett	March 25, 1904	San Francisco	32,245
Johnson	Ketchel	Oct. 16, 1909	San Francisco	32,300
Wolgast	Nelson	Feb. 22, 1910	San Francisco	37,750
Fitzsimmons	Hall	March 8, 1893	New Orleans	40,000
Corbett	Sullivan	Sept. 5, 1892	New Orleans	45,000
Nelson	Britt	Dec. 2, 1904	Colma, Cal.	48,311
Corbett	McCoy	Aug. 6, 1900	New York	56,350
Gibbons	McFarland	Sept. 11, 1915	New York	58,069
Jeffries	Corbett	Aug. 14, 1903	San Francisco	63,340
Jeffries	Sharkey	Nov. 3, 1899	New York	66,300
Johnson	Burns	Dec. 26, 1908	Sydney	67,500
Willard	Johnson	April 5, 1915	Havana	68,000
Gans	Nelson	Sept. 3, 1906	Goldfield	69,000
Willard	Moran	March 25, 1916	New York	151,524
Johnson	Jeffries	July 4, 1910	Reno	270,755
Dempsey	Willard	July 4, 1919	Toledo	452,532
Dempsey	Carpentier	July 2, 1921	Jersey City	1,626,580
Dempsey	Firpo	Sept. 24, 1923	New York City	1,177,404
Firpo	Willard	July 12, 1923	Jersey City	390,837
Leonard	Tendler	July 23, 1923	Jersey City	367,862
Dempsey	Gibbons	July 4, 1923	Shelby	201,405
Dempsey	Brennan	Dec. 14, 1920	New York City	200,000
Willard	Moran	March 25, 1916	New York City	151,524

His boxing skill was attested when, with an injured ankle, he stood off the clever and vigorous Corbett for 61 rounds.

There never has been any question that John L. Sullivan was one of the hardest punchers that ever stood in the ring. This was evident from the speedy manner in which he disposed of Paddy Ryan in 1882, the battle lasting only 9 rounds, or 11 minutes.

Sullivan settled many ambitious challengers by the one-punch method, and until dissipation dimmed his vigor, was a formidable fighter. Sullivan, however, lost much effectiveness through swinging blows, a left for the head or body being his favorite. Clever boxers like Corbett and Mitchell were able to avoid these blows, and even Jake Kilrain managed to last 75 rounds against the Boston Strong Boy.

* * * * *

The Greatest Punisher

OF all the hitters of the heavyweight division of the past, Robert Fitzsimmons was by long odds the most remarkable and the most effective. Considering his weight—never more than 172—it seems incredible he could strike with such crushing force. True his upper body, arms and shoulders were those of a giant, set on a pair of spindling legs.

Yet with much less weight than any of his rivals, Fitz managed to send in his blows with more force behind them than many weightier and stronger men. Many of his k.o. blows did not travel more than 6 inches, and yet the effect of them was instant unconsciousness for the recipient.

Fitz's left was his favorite hand, and when the glove on that fist reached the body or jaw of a victim, there was little further to do except count over the prostrate man. Fitz stopped the rugged Tom Sharkey, once in eight and once in two rounds. Yet Jeffries, the grizzly of the heavyweights, was in the ring 45 rounds in two battles and failed to bring the Sailor down. Fitz and Jackson were the most scientific and heaviest hitters in the heavyweight division.

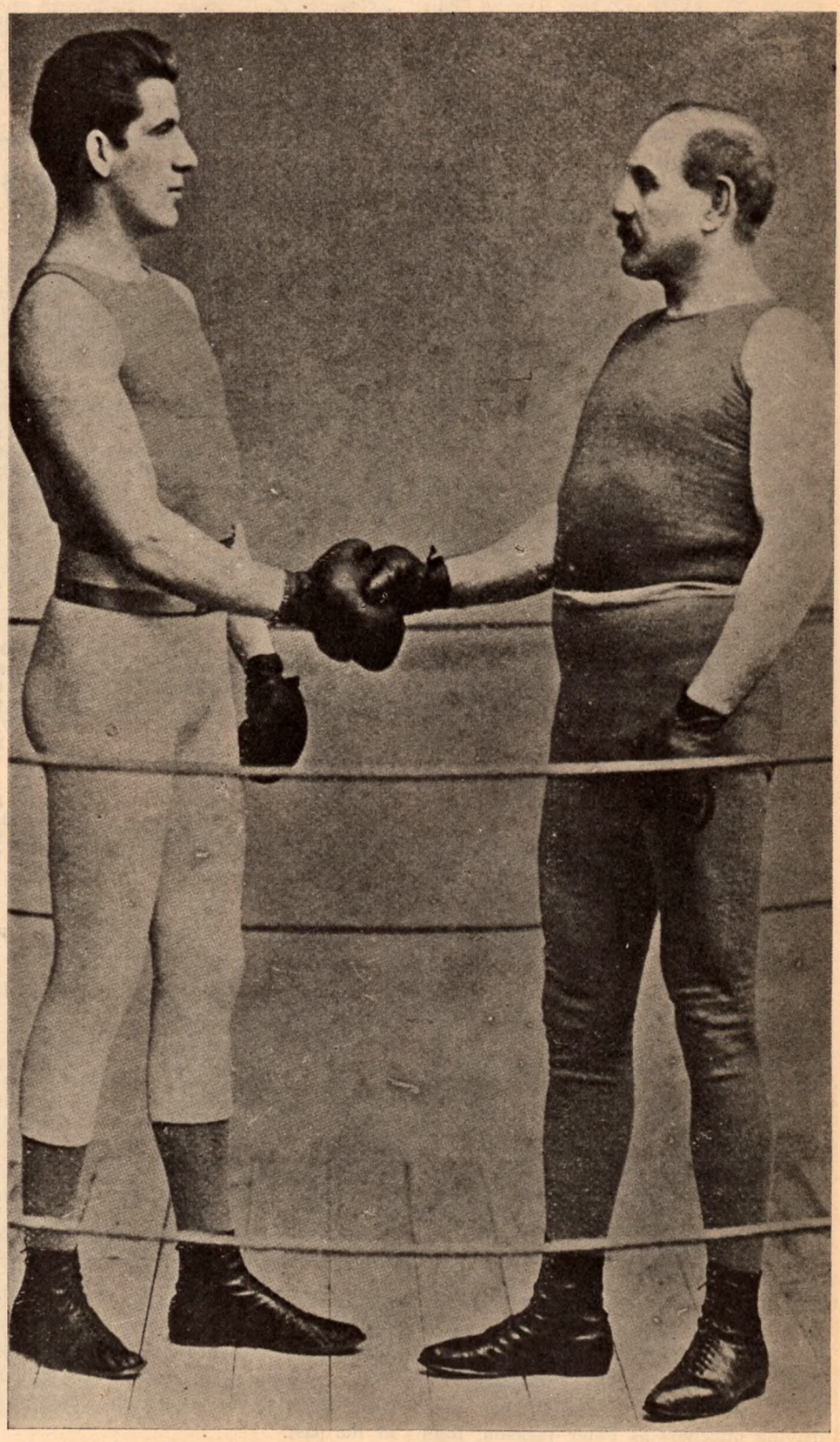
Jeffries, one of the biggest and strongest men in the heavyweight class, could hit a pulverizing blow, but owing to cautiousness he never achieved the greatness that Fitz did. Late in his career, when Fitz and Corbett had lost their form, Jeff conquered both in short order. Jeff's favorite blows were a left to the body or face and a right to the ribs. The latter was the blow with which Jeff weakened Sharkey at Coney Island in the battle that lasted the limit of 25 rounds.

The Sailor would lead with a left for the head and Jeff would counter for the short ribs. Jeff hit Corbett only two blows in 23 rounds at Coney Island, but they sufficed. If Jeff had possessed the pugnacity of Sullivan, the Boilermaker would have devastated the entire field of heavyweights.

Johnson Like Jackson

JACK JOHNSON was more on the order of Peter Jackson, although the conqueror of Jeffries subordinated his hitting to defensive work in a greater degree than the West Indian. Yet when the man with the golden smile was so inclined he could impart dynamic force to his punch.

Sam Langford had few equals in effective punching, and so much was he feared when in his prime that he could



They were masters of their craft. James J. Corbett, left, and Jem Mace, the two greatest exponents of science in the manly art of self-defense

get no matches with the leaders in the heavyweight division. There is hardly a doubt that Langford would have won the heavyweight title had Tommy Burns consented to meet the Tar Baby, but Burns sidestepped Samuel and took a desperate chance with Johnson.

Joe Choynski, a fine boxer and straight, hard hitter, was handicapped in weight, the same as Fitz. Choynski seldom weighed above 170, and he disposed of many larger men in short order.

Peter Maher, Frank Slavin and Joe Goddard were all of the slugging type, with sleep in every punch.

Jack Dempsey, in his prime, was quite as dangerous a hitter as any of the above battlers, and behind his crushing attack he had more speed than any of his predecessors.

Like nearly all the old time gladiators Dempsey's left was his favorite, and it was with this hand that he performed his unparalleled feat of flooring the gigantic Willard seven times in the first round at Toledo. Previous to winning title Dempsey demonstrated the power of his punch by stopping many good men in jig time.

What has become of the race of heavy hitting heavies?

FREAK PUNCH KNOCKED OUT ORIGINAL JACK DEMPSEY

ACCIDENTS will happen in ring battles as in other lines of sporting activities. A good many years ago, out in San Francisco, the original Jack Dempsey, one of the greatest middleweights the world has ever seen, met George La Blanche, known as "The Marine." The Nonpareil was then at the zenith of his power.

He was having all the better of it when La Blanche suddenly whirled around and caught Dempsey with a back hander, which knocked him cold. That was the famous "pivot" blow, since legislated out of the game. So, you never can tell. Even the greatest go down through a lucky punch.

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Tommy Jones—Lightweight.
Gonzalo Rubio—Bantamweight.

Dempsey One of Long-Reigning Monarchs of Heavy Division

HEAVYWEIGHT boxing history dates back more than a century, to 1719, when the fistic game first flourished in England, but the championship under modern rules dates back to 1892 when John L. Sullivan and Jim Corbett fought for the title held by Gene Tunney.

Eight men have held the heavyweight scepter since Sullivan lost his crown. All but one have been American ringmen. Bob Fitzsimmons, the freckled Cornishman, was the only foreign pugilist to wear the crown.

Dempsey shares with Jack Johnson, the noted Negro, and Jim Jeffries the distinction of holding the championship the longest, seven years. Jeffries retired undefeated, but was knocked out by Johnson when he attempted to come-back as a "white hope" after the Negro had lifted the championship from Tommy Burns.

"Gentleman Jim" Corbett held the title for five years. Jess Willard, four years; Burns, three years, after Jeffries' retirement, and Fitzsimmons, two years.

In the last championship fight with bare knuckles Sullivan knocked out Jake Kilrain at Richburg, Miss., July 8, 1889, in seventy-five rounds. Sullivan held sway with the gloves until 1892, when he was knocked out by Corbett in twenty-one rounds.

The list of principal fights for the title since 1892:

1892—*James J. Corbett knocked out John L. Sullivan in twenty-one rounds with big gloves at New Orleans, September 7.
1894—James J. Corbett stopped Charley Mitchell in three rounds at Jacksonville, Fla., January 25.
1897—*Bob Fitzsimmons stopped James J. Corbett in fourteen rounds at Carson City, Nev., March 17.
1899—*James J. Jeffries stopped Bob Fitzsimmons in eleven rounds at Coney Island, June 9.
1899—James J. Jeffries defeated Tom Sharkey in twenty-five rounds at Coney Island, November 3.
1900—James J. Jeffries stopped James J. Corbett in twenty-three rounds at Coney Island, May 11.
1902—James J. Jeffries stopped Bob Fitzsimmons in eight rounds at San Francisco, July 25.
1903—James J. Jeffries knocked out James J. Corbett in ten rounds at San Francisco, August 14.
1904—James J. Jeffries knocked out Jack Monroe in two rounds at San Francisco, August 26.
1906—Tommy Burns beat Marvin Hart in twenty rounds at Los Angeles, February 23.
1907—Tommy Burns beat Philadelphia Jack O'Brien in twenty rounds at Los Angeles, May 7.
1907—Tommy Burns stopped Bill Squires, of Australia, in one round at Colma, Calif., July 4.
1908—*Jack Johnson defeated Tommy Burns in fourteen rounds at Sydney, N. S. W., the police interfering, December 25.
1909—Jack Johnson knocked out Stanley Ketchel in twelve rounds at Colma, Calif., October 16.
1910—Jack Johnson knocked out James J. Jefferies in fifteen rounds at Reno, Nev., July 4.
1912—Jack Johnson beat Jim Flynn in nine rounds at Las Vegas, N. M., the police interfering, July 4.
1914—Jack Johnson beat Frank Moran on points in twenty rounds at Paris, France, June 27.
1915—*Jess Willard knocked out Jack Johnson in twenty-six rounds at Havana, Cuba, April 5.
1916—Jess Willard defeated Frank Moran by popular verdict in New York (no decision), March 25.
1919—*Jack Dempsey knocked out Jess Willard in three rounds at Toledo, Ohio, July 4.
1920—Jack Dempsey knocked out Billy Miske in three rounds at Benton Harbor, Mich., September 6.
1920—Jack Dempsey knocked out Bill Brennan in twelve rounds at New York, December 14.
1921—Jack Dempsey knocked out Georges Carpentier, of France, in four rounds at Jersey City, N. J., July 2.
1923—Jack Dempsey won on points from Tom Gibbons, of St.. Paul, in fifteen rounds at Shelby, Mont., July 4.
1923—Jack Dempsey knocked out Luis Firpo in two rounds at New York, September 14.
1926—*Gene Tunney won the title from Jack Dempsey on points.

*Title changed hands.

They Have Reason to Smile

SOLDIERS' FIELD, Chicago, where the Dempsey-Tunney world's heavyweight championship bout was staged.

Note the smile on the contestants. They have reason to smile, for Gene Tunney, on left, joins the ranks of millionaires as a result of this fight, his share being beyond the million mark. Jack Dempsey, on right, shared to the extent of half this amount.

Some money for a ten-round bout!

Below we have Tex Rickard, world's greatest promoter.

Upsets Rare in Heavyweight Championships

By A. D. PHILLIPS

LUCKY punches and upsets of that character have been rather rare in the history of the heavyweight championship. In a vast majority of cases the favorite has won. Willard was the favorite, it is true, over Dempsey, but the betting was negligible. The Kansan was given the "courtesy" which usually is accorded to the champion.

When Jim Corbett spotted John L. Sullivan in New Orleans in 1892 some regarded it as a surprise. But to those who knew the weakened condition of Sullivan the victory of his younger and more clever opponent was only the realization of the expected. Corbett's triumph over Charley Mitchell in three rounds in 1894 was looked for, though the quick knockout was something of a sensation.

Fitzsimmons's fourteen round victory over Corbett in 1897 was more or less expected, as Corbett had been going the pace. Jim Jeffries's knockout over Fitzsimmons in leven rounds at Coney Island in 1899 was the natural success of a young, bull-lik, stolid and solid heavyweight over a lighter and older opponent with brittle hands. In the Jeffries-Sharkey fight that same year it was six of one and half a dozen of the other—a battle between men of similar styles, in which Jeffries was mighty fortunate to get George Siler's decision. Sharkey probably has good reason to maintain that an erring referee robbed him of the world's championship.

Jeffries's second knockout of Fitzsimmons was almost certain. But ring history came close to recording an upset in 1900, when Jeffries fought Corbett at Coney Island. Jeffries won by a knockout in the twenty-third round, when his opponent apparently had the decision well in hand. Corbett, having piled up enough points to win with ease, became careless. Jeffries, on the other hand, stopped trying to box, and, following the advice of Billy Brady, waded into Corbett and stopped him.

Johnson's victory over Jeffries was certain, but Willard's triumph over Johnson at Havana, in 1915, in twenty-six rounds, was a bit of a surprise. The Negro, in a book published in Chicago a few weeks ago, declares that he faked that bout for $100,000. Willard's success against Moran here in 1916 was in line with predictions, but Willard's defeat by Jack Dempsey and Dempsey defeat by Gene Tunney is some big surprises.

Dempsey Is Sports' Highest Paid Man—Rise to Riches Rapid

By GROVER THEIS

A RISE from farmhand to heavyweight champion and, coincidentally, capitalist, is embodied in the career of Jack Dempsey. No other person in the history of sport has capitalized a title so successfully as has Dempsey, with the help of Kearns. He received $300,000 for fighting Carpentier in 1921 and then $450,000 for fighting Luis Angel Firpo. From his present financial eminence the heavyweight champion looks back over thirty-two short years, which were lean, indeed, until he began his remarkable ascent to fame and fortune in 1917. He made $1,000,000 last year.

Most ring champions jump quickly into world-wide recognition from obscurity, but in Dempsey's case the rapidity has been greater than usual and the fame and fortune the greatest in sport history. Dempsey advanced to the ring's top distinction in two years, from 1917 to 1919, when, on Independence Day, he battered Jess Willard helpless in Toledo at the age of 24. Since then the champion has defended his laurels successfully against Carpentier, Firpo and Gibbons, and, though this is not often, he has remained constantly in the public eye.

Dempsey Has Held Spotlight

HIS alleged evasion of Harry Wills, his movie adventure, his marriage to Estelle Taylor, his reconstructed nose, the break with Kearns and what-not have kept the spotlight upon him and won him favor and disfavor alike. All of these things, however, are now forgotten. At any rate they have not diminished his drawing power, because at least 150,000 persons will gather in the Chicago Stadium to see him match his skill against Gene Tunney for the second time.

Behind his current distinction lies an undistinguished career of farmhand and subsequent roving laborer. He laid the foundation of his remarkable physique in the outdoor life on the farm. When he tired of the rustic's role he returned to the mines, where heavy labor hardened his frame and developed his physical power.

Restless still, he began the life of a rover, an instinct which still remains with him, though today he rides in Pullmans and Rolls-Royces, where in his early days it was more than likely to be the rods. Dempsey, the champion, is constantly on the go; he is here now and there soon after, not only on money-making tours to Europe or Mexico, but when he is unoccupied otherwise.

As he roved about he engaged in an occasional battle, according to his own story, and he soon became aware of his physical assets and turned to the ring. He had no early training for boxing, but he had ruggedness and the spirit of a fighter. His first encounter, as related by himself, was in an improvised ring at Montrose, Col., when he was about 19 years old. His opponent was a blacksmith named Woods, whom the present champion knocked out in the third round.

Thus auspiciously Dempsey started on his career of many other knockouts that led finally to the championship. For his first fight Dempsey received $25, as against $750,000 he realized in the first bout with Tunney.

Knockouts Brought Little

HE next knocked out Andy Malloy, also in three rounds, and then polished off several minor opponents before he hit the trail East. In 1916 victories over Andre Anderson, Wild Burt Kenny and John Lester Johnson marked this campaign in the East, but did not earn Dempsey much consideraiton.

However, he was upon the threshold of a rapid rise to fame.

Dempsey himself will admit that although he had the hopes that stir in every fighter's heart of becoming a champion, his dreams did not encompass anything like what he has attained. In fact, Dempsey was rather discouraged after his bout with John Lester Johnson, which was held at the Harlem Sporting Club.

At that time Johnny Reisler, "John the Barber," was Dempsey's manager. It was soon after that Jack Kearns picked up Dempsey. Without going into the merits of their differences it is undeniable that Kearns figured largely in Dempsey's rise to fame.

In 1917 Dempsey knocked out Al Norton and Charley Miller, each in one round. He won from Willy Meehan, Bob McAllister, Gunboat Smith and Carl Morris in four-round bouts in California, and was knocked out himself by Jim Flynn in one round.

However, in the following year, Dempsey squared accounts with Flynn by knocking him out in one round. It was in 1918 that Dempsey cleared the way to Willard. He knocked out Homer Smith, Bill Brennan, Bull Sadee, Tom Riley, Dan Ketcher, Arthur Pelkey, Kid McCarthy, Bob Devere, Porky Flynn, Fred Fulton, Terry Kellar, Jack Moran, Battling Levinsky, Porky Flynn again, Carl Morris and Gunboat Smith. He lost to Willy Meehan in four rounds.

1918 Bad Year for Dempsey's Rivals

IN 1919 his fights were all knockouts, that is with Dempsey doing the knocking out. On Jan. 22 that year he stopped Big Jack Hickey in one round; on Jan. 23, Kid Harris in the same period, and six days later Kid Henry. These were opponents that certainly would not presage a world's champion in the making, although the year before he had met and conquered all in the field of any consequence. On Feb. 13 he knocked out Eddy Smith in one round.

His next bout in the record books jumps from the day after All Fool's Day to the day he won the ring's greatest honor, when he humbled the towering Jess Willard.

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The Days of the Great White Hope Tournaments

By BILLY McCARNEY
Only Manager of the Late Luther McCarty

WHILE sitting in at the various ringsides watching the young heavyweight boxers strive for recognition, my mind wanders back to the "White Hope" days of 1910 to 1915. Through those years every overgrown small town lad was taken in hand by local fight enthusiasts, put in hands of a trainer, with the dethroning of Jack Johnson as his chief objective.

The prospective heavyweight champions loomed on the fistic horizon from most unheard of places. Most of them came quickly and disappeared quicker. By a strange coincidence, I managed the first "White Hope"—Carl Morris—and also managed the best of all the big fellows drawn to boxing by the desire of white fight fans to develop a man to beat the colored champion, Jack Johnson. The peer of them all, and to my way of thinking the best heavyweight of all time, was Luther McCarty.

Birth of White Hopes

JIM JEFFRIES, forced out of retirement by the clamor of sport writers to have Big Jim head off the rush of Black Jack towards undisputed claim to the world's heavyweight championship, made a mess of his job, when he was soundly trounced by Johnson at Reno, July 4, 1910. This bout gave to the world its first negro champion heavyweight under Queensberry governed boxing, firmly established by Tex Rickard as the world's leading fight promoter and gave birth to the "White Hope" class of heavyweights.

Otto Floto, famed as a fistic writer, in referring to Carl Morris, gigantic Oklahoman, as the one bright hope of the white race, later shortening his references to Morris as the "White Hope," stirred up the fight fans of the country to develop the young sizeable chaps to do the job of beating Johnson if Morris failed.

Heavyweight tournaments were being staged everywhere. One marveled at the number of big lads who ventured into these open competitions. Prior to the "White Hope" period, there was a distinct scarcity of heavyweight boxers, regardless of class.

It seemed almost impossible to interest big men in boxing. The name of all the heavyweight boxers, of any ability, were known to followers of fistic affairs. Not so after the scramble to uncover the man to take the championship away from the big black man. It was with them, as with all men in fields of athletic endeavor, the survival of the fittest.

Al Palzer was the outstanding winner of several journeys on account of his size, hitting power, ability to absorb punishment and the impressive way he finished his man. He seemed to be the man who had been sought, especially after he defeated Bombardier Billy Wells, in three hotly contested rounds.

Floored in the first round three times, each time for the full count, Palzer came back, fighting heroically against a master boxer and sure fire hitter. He turned almost certain defeat into a glorious victory. His name was immediately coupled with that of Jack Johnson and efforts were made to make the match.

Luther McCarty Appears

WHILE New York and the East was crowing about the great Al Palzer, the Pacific Coast was shouting the praises of Charley Miller, "The Fighting Motorman," a tremendously big fellow. Jim Flynn, of Pueblo, "The Fighting Fireman," who had ended the hopes of Carl Morris, also took the measure of Miller, which left Palzer the outstanding young heavyweight. With his name never before having graced the sport pages of any big town newspaper, Luther McCarty startled the world by knocking out Carl Morris. He did it in the little town of Springfield, Missouri, where I had groomed him for nearly a year. Jim Flynn had beaten Morris, McCarty knocked Big Carl out in easy fashion.

Immediately the name of Luther McCarty was coupled with Al Palzer, but despite the fact that I brought McCarty to New York City and made every effort to close the match, the then czar of boxing in New York State, Frank O'Neill, through his interest in Palzer, blocked the match. Tom O'Rourke was the man who brought Palzer from the raw boxing recruit to the man who was knocking at the door of the champion. Then O'Neill stepped in and tried to oust O'Rourke. The latter through court proceedings established the validity of his contract and continued on as manager of Palzer.

McCarty Wins Championship

McCARTY could not get Palzer to meet him so he took on Jim Stewart and Jess Willard, winning both bouts. Then he journeyed to Pittsburgh, where he stopped Jim Barry, one of the most formidable of the seasoned heavyweights. Continuing westward McCarty knocked out Al Kaufman in two rounds, in San Francisco. At my suggestion Tom McCarey, of Los Angeles, agreed to put up a belt emblematic of the heavyweight championship of the world, as Jack Johnson was having trouble with the government and had been eliminated from consideration by those who had the good and welfare of boxing at heart.

The three men selected to fight it out for the championship were Luther McCarty, Al Palzer and Jim Flynn, most feared of the heavyweights of that day.

McCarty knocked out Flynn, in the sixteenth round, December 10, 1912. Three weeks later McCarty knocked out Palzer in the eighteenth round. Thus in three months McCarty had rocked to sleep the four best big men in the ring—Jim Barry, Al Kaufman, Jim Flynn and Al Palzer. He was heralded as the champion, everywhere.

Both McCarty and Palzer, the best of the lot who had been fighting over years for recognition, met untimely deaths. This, more than likely, accounts for the slighting references made to them when speaking of good heavyweights of the past.

Now visualizing what I have been watching for the past year, I can safely say there is not a Luther McCarty or an Al Palzer yet shown in the young fellows I have watched. The man who can uncover a man as good as either McCarty or Palzer, has a fortune before him.

He Led the Field of "White Hopes"

Upper left—Luther McCarty, great heavyweight prospect who was killed by Arthur Pelkey just when the championship seemed within his grasp. On right—Luther with his favorite monkey. Lower left—Photo of McCarty taken after he beat Al Palzer and was proclaimed white heavyweight champion. On lower right—McCarty, the cowboy.

Nat Fleischer Says:

Dempsey Triumph Over Sharkey in Cloud Bostonian Fought a "Sucker" Fight "Won by a Knockout" is Decision of Constituted Authority

Repeal of the Walker Law

NEW YORK, the state that is responsible for the legislation of boxing in more than a score of other states, is reported in danger of having the Walker Law repealed. Senator Kennedy, who twice has introduced a bill at Albany to kill boxing, has announced that he will try again when the fall term opens, and that this time he has sufficient backing to go through with it.

This legislator annually gets his name into print because of his activity at Albany against the "manly art of self-defense." He says he thinks there are crookedness, shady bouts, too much fouling and numerous other faults with boxing. Instead of going to the root of the evil if such exists, Senator Kennedy believes that the easiest way to right the wrong is to kill the sport with one stroke.

There is something radically wrong when one man can threaten to take away from a million other persons that which they want, that which they are willing to pay for, that which nets the State of New York close to $300,000 a year in revenue. Senator Kennedy, who prides himself on his record as a legislator, knows full well that there are many other ways in which he can clean the sport of its evils if there be any, without repeal.

As publisher of a magazine which stands for all that is good in the field of boxing, we defy Senator Kennedy or any other person to prove any crookedness in boxing in New York State. We defy Senator Kennedy to lay the Dempsey verdict or the Paolino decision to anything but poor judgment on the part of the officiating referee. The writer, who feels that boxing as now ruled by competent state officials needs no defense, will place in the hands of Chairman James J. Farley of the New York State Boxing Commission a certified check for $1,000 to be given to any charity Mr. Kennedy or any other of the foes of boxing will designate, if a single crooked act of a referee can be proved from the start of the year to the present day.

* * * * *

Suggested Amendments

IF Mr. Kennedy is in earnest about purging boxing of its evils, and we have no doubt about his sincerity, then here is a better way, in our opinion, to do away with the present objections he cites:

1—*Introduce a bill at Albany as an amendment to the Walker Law to eliminate the judges and place the entire burden of a decision upon the shoulders of the referee.*

2.—*Put through an amendment to the Walker Law creating a salaried corps of referees who shall not engage in any other branch of work and limit this corps to twenty men. Pay them a salary that will be worth while. The state, with its huge boxing revenue, can well afford such expenditure.*

3—*Make it mandatory on the part of a referee to disqualify a fighter who has been warned three times for fouling.*

These three changes are worthy of a trial. Under the present system the referees work at their trade during the day then officiate at night in the ring. Naturally they are unfit for the arduous task confronting them. Their mind cannot be alert, their body is fatigued and the result is unsatisfactory officiating.

As for the elimination of the judges, we feel confident boxing would be benefited by such move. In the Dempsey case the wide variation of opinion among the judges and the referee on the round scored, made a mockery of the sport. One good referee is all that is needed.

In England we seldom hear of such complaints as follows each important bout here. The referee is sole judge and when he warns a boxer three times, the fourth offense means immediate disqualification. The fight fans know there is no alternative, and the jeers and catcalls which follow such action on the part of the referee here, do not follow such disqualification abroad.

Like his other bills, we know that Mr. Kennedy again will fail in his attempt to kill the Walker Law. The New York public wants boxing and will not permit its death.

* * * * *

The Foul Epidemic

NEW YORK is in the throes of a "foul" epidemic that threatens to undermine the boxing game. For the second time in a month, two big outdoor shows ended unsatisfactorily and because of the importance of these contests, considerable disagreeable talk has been going the rounds regarding "frame-up." Regardless of the merits of the disqualification of Paolino by Referee Crowley, we feel that the official acted just a little bit too hastily in declaring Delaney the winner.

The old adage of "too many cooks will spoil the broth," should be brought to the attention of the boxing commissioners, for too many foul decisions will have the same effect on boxing as upon the broth. The referee in many instances are taking too much for granted. They should not be catering wholly to the men to whom they are responsible for their jobs. These officials should consider, at least once in a while, those who pay the freight and who make it possible for the referee to gain their livelihood. Let us get back to the days of real fighting and abandon, even for only a short period, the squawks.

* * * * *

Referee Should Be Supreme

WHEN the New York State Commission recently requested the referees and judges to assemble in its sanctum to discuss the epidemic of fouls, it seemed to be the consensus that it would be a good thing for the sport to have the referee in cases of foul claims, advise with the two judges by turning in the direction of each and obtaining from them a nod showing their belief or disbelief in the claim.

While we feel that such procedure would have a direct effect on the status of the claim, yet it seems that it would deprive the referee of his greatest power, that of acting as the sole judge within the ring and acting according to his own judgment on the basis of what he has actually seen.

If a referee has seen a foul that should settle it. He should warn the offender. As we have often pointed out, the proper procedure in cases of fouls should be that followed by the British. Give a boxer three warnings and upon the commission of the offence for the fourth time such boxer should be automatically disqualified regardless whether the fouls have been injurious to the opponent.

Chief Judge and Referee Needed

WE also suggest while on this subject that it would be a good thing for the New York State Boxing Commission to appoint one chief judge, this judge to be assigned as one of the judges in each big battle and on other occasions to be used by the commission as a counsel in advising the appointment of other competent judges for other bouts. In this manner, such judge could be assigned to the various clubs to take note of the efficiency of other judges and report to the commission accordingly. The present method of receiving a report from a deputy is not sufficient protection for the game.

New York State is reaping in revenue hundreds of thousands of dollars annually and it should be able to spare a salary of $5,000 for the appointment of such official chief judge. I feel that a man like Charles F. Mathison, devoting all his time to State boxing, would be of tremendous benefit to the game and would be the means of enabling the New York State Boxing Commission to eradicate many of the wrongs which have brought boxing to the brink of its destruction.

I hope that the Messrs. Farley, Muldoon and Brower will try to have legislation passed at Albany for the enaction of an amendment making it possible for them to appoint one chief judge and one chief referee, these two officials to be salaried men whose entire time must be devoted to the welfare of the sport and their appointment to be made by the commission from among competent officials. Such salaried judge and referee would act as supervisors in their specialty.

Such an amendment would be the means of saving the sport and again bringing it into the confidence of the people whose money enables professional boxing to exist and enables the State of New York to get $700,000 in revenue per year.

Think it over, Mr. Commissioners. This is worthy of your deep consideration.

* * *

Jack Britton's Case

THAT the protests of boxing followers and sports writers have been heeded by the august members of the New York State Boxing Commission is evidenced by the action of that body at its recent special meeting in repealing the 38-year boxing rule and taking cognizance of the wave of sentiment against the "foul" verdicts of its referees. We congratulate Messrs. Farley, Muldoon and Brower on their action in rescinding the "old man's rule" and raising the age limit to 40 years in order to give Jack Britton, former world's welterweight champion, an opporunity to earn his living in the profession of which he has been an honored member for many years.

When Britton was originally denied his license to box George Lavigne in New York, the Board ruled that he was an "old man," and as such was no longer of any value to the boxing game. Britton rightfully protested and we are glad to see that he won his tilt with the Powers That Be.

Jack Britton claims that he is only 38 years yet the records prove conclusively that he is 42. He was born at Clinton, N. Y., October 14, 1885. Yet, at 42 years of age, Britton is in far better physical condition, a better boxer and a greater asset to the sport in which he gained the highest honors than most of the boys of today who rank themselves as welterweight championship contenders.

Britton, throughout the winter, fought many tough lads in Florida, and in most cases came through with a triumph. Jack has always been a credit to the game and the boxing fans throughout the country are happy to see that this perfect physically fit specimen of the ring will have an opportunity to replenish the fortune he lost in Florida real estate in the great tornado of last year.

If a boxer keeps himself in perfect trim, there is no reason why he should not be able to continue his vocation until he has reached the age of 42 to 45. Bob Fitzsimmons was 52 years old when he finally tossed aside his gloves. In the old days a fighter at 42 was still in his prime and we feel confident that Jack Britton has at least two more good years ahead of him.

* * *

Why the Mouth Protector?

THE action of the New York State Boxing Commission in raising the ban on the use of a foreign substance in the mouth is to be regretted. Boxing rules specifically state that a boxer must not be helped while in the ring and it is my contention that the use of a mouthpiece or gum protector or teeth protector is of considerable help. It lessens the jar and thereby often prevents a knockout which otherwise would occur with the delivery of a hard blow to the point of the chin.

The British have always permitted the use of the teeth protector, Ted Kid Lewis being the originator in this country. However, that is no reason why we should permit its adoption here.

* * *

Monte Munn's Set-ups

IT is high time that Monte Munn ceased fighting set-ups. He has been fed with enough of these so-called fighters for the last two years to cause even his most ardent supporters to turn away from shame. If Monte Munn is a fighter, and undoubtedly he has the makings of a good battler, the Boxing Commission should once and for all time refuse to sanction any more of these set-up contests.

It is a disgrace to the boxing game to have a big, bulky fellow like Munn, a fighter who carries a terrific wallop and aspires to championship laurels, pick the worst heavyweights in the field as his opponents. Munn's k. o. record may look great on paper, but it means absolutely nothing in the eyes of the followers of the sport, who fully realize how he is being built up on a bunch of throw-overs. Monte Munn is either a fighter or a false alarm. Why permit him and Dan Hickey to collect money under false pretenses?

Enough of this, gentlemen! We want Munn to face real opposition or quit the game.

We place no faith in the report that Tex Rickard is seriously considering the staging of the 1928 world's heavyweight championship bout in England at the Wembly Stadium. Although this Stadium, at which we saw close to 200,000 persons attending a soccer final match last winter, is ideally situated and is well suited for such a battle, where will Tex benefit by such move. Rent to the British promoters, a percentage to those who rule the sport in England and a big fat tax for both Johnny Bull and Uncle Sam, and then what's left?

Be calm, boys. There is no danger. New York will shortly have its outdoor boxing stadium and then this city, the greatest money city in the world, will take care of all future heavyweight championships.

* * * * *

Canzoneri in Limelight

TONY Canzoneri has deserted the bantam class and has entered the field of featherweights with the championship as his objective. Tony is growing in leaps and bounds and has made a fine move by leaving the lighter division. With the championship an open race, Tony has a splendid chance to emerge on top. Only Red Chapman, at this writing, looks his superior.

* * * * *

With Canzoneri out of the bantam class, New York still has two wonderful championship prospects in Archie Bell, Ike Dorgan's clever little scrapper and Vic Burrone, not to mention still another crackerjack, Dominick Petrone. With Bud Taylor recognized in the West as the title holder, Teddy Baldock recognized in England, the poor bantam division is receiving a hard wallop. The only way to settle the ownership, would be to arrange a bantam tourney with the six best lads as the contestants. Bell will sail for England shortly to tackle Baldock for the second time, and perhaps our Archie will lessen the worries by gaining a verdict over the British lad.

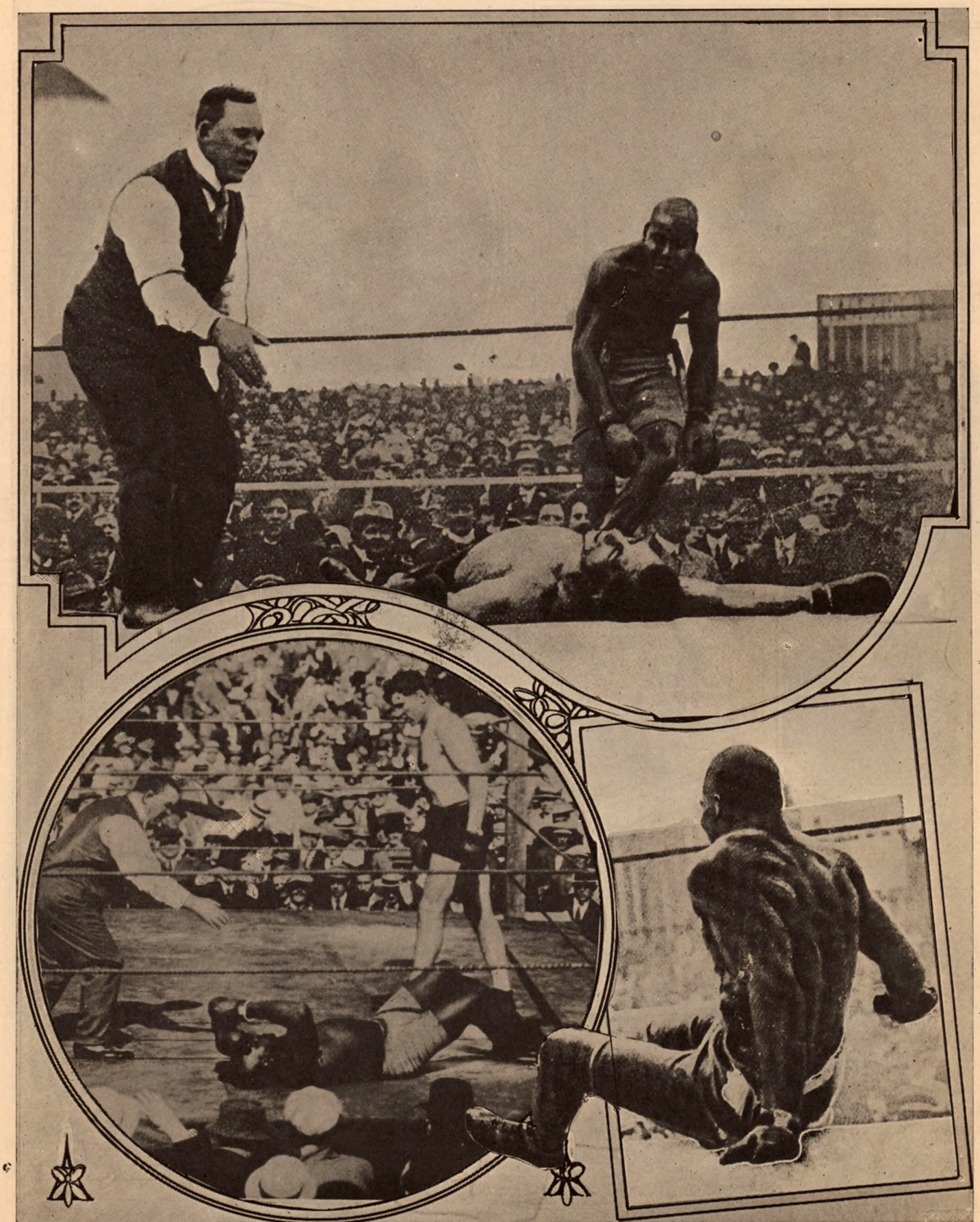
They Had a Chance to Win Crown

The above group of boxers fought for the heavyweight title but lost. In the upper left is Marvin Hart, who knocked out Jack Root and was presented with the crown by Jim Jeffries. Hart was later defeated in defense of the title by Tommy Burns. On the upper right—Tom Sharkey, who was beaten by Jeffries. In center—Billy Miske, downed by Jack Dempsey. Lower left—Charley Mitchell, knocked out by Jim Corbett in three rounds. Lower center—Jim Flynn, stopped by Jack Johnson in nine rounds. Lower right—Jack O'Brien, beaten by Tommy Burns in twenty rounds.

Others Who Failed in Titular Battles

Upper left—Tommy Gibbons, who lost decision to Jack Dempsey in fifteen rounds. Upper right—Frank Moran, who was defeated by Jack Johnson in twenty rounds. Middle row, on left—Georges Carpenter, who was knocked out by Dempsey in four rounds. Center—Jack Munro, who was sent into dreamland by Jeffries in two rounds; Right—Stanley Ketchel, who was put to sleep by Jack Johnson in twelve rounds. Lower right—Luis Firpo, who lasted less than two rounds against Dempsey in the most sensational heavyweight battle of modern ring history. Right—Bill Brennan who was knocked out by Dempsey in twelve rounds.

Thrilling Moments in Jack Johnson's Life



Above—The knockout of Stanley Ketchel on October 16, 1909, in the twelfth round at Colma, Cal. Below at left—The only negro heavyweight champion taking the count in the twenty-sixth round in his bout with Jess Willard on April 5, 1915, at Havana, Cuba. Johnson, in his autobiography, declares that he faked this bout. Note him shading his eyes from the sun's rays. On lower left—Johnson getting the surprise of his life when he was floored by Stanley Ketchel.

That Famous Comeback of Jeffries at Reno

1—*Jeffries in distress in the fourteenth round.* 2—*The beginning of the end. Jeff sparring hopelessly.* 3—*Just before the knockout in the fourteenth.* 4—*In the ring before the fight.* 5—*Sam Berger throwing up the sponge to save Jeffries.* 6—*Jeffries down and out, looking helplessly at Referee Tex Rickard in the fifteenth. As Jeff started to rise Berger conceded defeat.*

Out of Their Ring Attire

1—John L. Sullivan as an editor; 2—Bob Fitzsimmons in his famous borrowed topper; 3—Gene Tunney, the movie actor; 4—James J. Corbett, the thespian, as he appeared two years after taking the heavyweight title from the Boston Strong Boy; 5—The great Jim Jeffries. Note his exceptionally broad shoulders; 6—The Dude of the Paris Boulevards, Jack Johnson; 7—Jack Dempsey, the hotel proprietor; 8—Farmer Jess Willard.

Macbeth of the Maulies

Shakespeare Up to Date

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

SCENE—A Bosky Dell near the cow pastures of Broadway. The Three Witches of Endor sit around their boiling cauldron of boxing slumgullion.

FIRST WITCH—Fair is Foul, and Foul is Fair.

SECOND WITCH—Foul is Fair, and Fair is Foul.

THIRD WITCH—And we don's give a hoot what the moving pictures show, either.

FIRST WITCH—Shew us in the referee. What doth he say about the Dempsey-Sharkey fight?

REFEREE—Merry merry, messieurs. Have you heard the latest? It seems there were two Irishmen, Mike, Pat and——

SECOND WITCH—Methinks we have heard that one. How about the foul which the publick prints say Dempsey did sock onto Sharkey?

REFEREE—Foul? Forsooth, messieurs, foul? Do you speak of chickens or pheasants?

THIRD WITCH—No, you know darn tooting well what we mean. The foul. Who hit the foul? Was there a foul?

REFEREE—There was a slight foul, but not a real foul. There may have been a low blow, but not what anybody would call a foul.

FIRST WITCH—When is a foul not a foul?

REFEREE—Ha, ha! When it lands below the belt. Ha, ha. A merry jest, indeed.

FIRST WITCH—Well, this seems settled. Let us have the referee of the Delaney-Paolino joust.

Act One. Scene Thirteen

REFEREE—What's all the shooting for, master?

SECOND WITCH—Tell us briefly about the foul which Paolino did lay onto Delaney.

REFEREE—It was a ghastly foul, messieurs. A ghastly painful foul. It did put Delaney in mortal agony.

SECOND WITCH—How didst know about the agony?

REFEREE—Well, I heard him say distinctly, "Ouch!" At once I surmised that something was wrong. Immediately my trained ear did indicate that Delaney had been fouled. For why should he have said "Ouch!"

THIRD WITCH—Were it not possible that Delaney was tickled in the ribs and did say ouch in high glee or something?

REFEREE—Nay, nay.

THIRD WITCH—(Rousing himself)—A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse.

REFEREE—No, Delaney was not tickled in the ribs. I heard him say distinctly, "Ouch."

(*They go into executive session*)

Act Nine. Scene 34

FIRST WITCH—Fair is foul, and foul is fair!

SECOND WITCH (Stirring up the boxing slumgullion)—Foul is fair and fair is foul.

THIRD WITCH—And we don't give a hoot what the movies show.

(*Enter Macbeth of the Maulies*)

MAC—How now, merry commissioners! The publick doth seem aroused over the current epizootic of fouls. They would know when is a foul not a foul and vice versa, or the other way around.

FIRST WITCH—Forsooth, 'its very vexing. Who started this foul business, anyway?

SECOND WITCH—A plague on fouls and their makers.

Enters the Office Boy.

O. B.—They's a buy out dere which has a cure for fouls, he says.

FIRST WITCH—Ho, ho, bring him in.

Enter, A Salesman.

SALESMAN—I have here a little device for detecting fouls. You strap it around the fighter's belt and if he is hit low the device hollers, "Momma, momma."

FIRST WITCH—It looks like one of them contraptions from a momma doll to me.

SALESMAN—Yeh, that's what it is.

MAC—It seems to me the customers should be the ones to 'holler "Momma" when there's a foul.

FIRST WITCH—Well, that's out.

(*They all go into another huddle.*)

Act 13. Scene 34

FIRST WITCH—Fair is foul——

SECOND WITCH—Lay off! Every place I go I do hear something about a foul.

THIRD WITCH—Yes, only yesterday did I sock a guy because he was going around shouting, "Live foul." I forgot he was but the village butcher.

FIRST WITCH—Very patiently, mine lords, the situation calls for quick action. Let us make it a foul to strike a foul, and three fouls are a strike.

SECOND WITCH—I am for abolishing all fouls. Let them hit where they may.

THIRD WITCH—Let us paint the fighters red below the belt. That should make it easy to detect a foul.

SECOND WITCH—I would paint them white.

FIRST WITCH—And I would paint them blue.

THIRD WITCH—Brothers, red it is!

FIRST WITCH—Blue it is, and I will have none other.

SECOND WITCH—Very well, the matter of fouls is laid on the table. Who pays for the lunch to-day.

(*Exeunt omnes, whistling the Foul Song from Carmen.*)

FIRST WITCH—I have it. Eureka.

SECOND WITCH—I hope it isn't the stomach ache.

FIRST WITCH—No, I have the cure for the foul evil. Let's lower the belt five inches.

THIRD WITCH—In other words, make everything legal above the knees.

SECOND WITCH—Isn't there danger of a boxer's garters being mistaken for his belt?

FIRST WITCH—Lower the belt five inches. Lower the belt.

SECOND WITCH—Abolish the belt.

THIRD WITCH—Do away with all fouls so that there may be no fouls.

FIRST WITCH—So be it resolved.

(*Exeunt omnes*)

11½ Rounds Is Average for Change of Titles in Heavyweight Bouts

By JACK KOFOED

WHEN Jack Dempsey lost his title to Gene Tunney last year, it was the first time that the crown changed hands in a contest of such short duration. Old timers, those who have seen champions come and go, scoff at the idea that a heavyweight championship can be properly decided in ten rounds. They maintain that such a contest shows nothing unless one of the contestants so far outclasses the other that one round would be equally sufficient to settle the matter of superiority.

When John L. Sullivan fought James J. Corbett, when Corbett battled Bob Fitzsimmons, when Jeffries tackled Ruby Robert, when Jeff was whipped by Jack Johnson, when Johnson fought Jess Willard, the public received a run for its money and some real milling. A championship fight should be at least a fifteen round affair, say the old timers and in this they are backed by public opinion. Especially so when one feels that he is paying $40 to see the bout.

While the Jack Dempsey-Gene Tunney tilt set the record for the shortest championship heavyweight bout, the Willard-Johnson fight is the longest since the Marquis of Queensberry Rules went into effect. That contest went twenty-six rounds before Willard knocked out the negro, who, in a book on his life recently published, declares he "laid down" for a monetary consideration.

The records from the Sullivan-Corbett fight to the present day follow:

The Records of Past

CORBETT stopped Sullivan in twenty-one rounds at New Orleans in 1892.

Corbett stopped Charlie Mitchell in three rounds.

Bob Fitzsimmons defeated Corbett in fourteen rounds.

Jim Jeffries defeated Fitzsimmons in eleven rounds.

Jeffries defeated Tom Sharkey in twenty-five rounds.

Jeffries knocked out Fitzsimmons in eight rounds.

Jeffries knocked out Corbett in ten rounds.

Jeffries knocked out Jack Munroe in two rounds.

Marvin Hart knocked out Jack Root in 12 rounds.

Tommy Burns defeated Hart in 20 rounds.

Jack Johnson beat Burns in 14 rounds.

Johnson knocked out Stanley Ketchel in 12 rounds.

Jack Johnson knocked out Jeffries in fifteen rounds.

Willard knocked out Johnson in twenty-six rounds.

Dempsey knocked out Willard in three rounds.

Dempsey knocked out Miske in three rounds.

Dempsey knocked out Brennan in twelve rounds.

Dempsey knocked out Carpentier in four rounds.

Dempsey defeated Tom Gibbons in fifteen rounds.

Dempsey knocked out Firpo in two rounds.

Tunney defeated Dempsey in ten rounds.

* * *

FROM the above it will be seen that only four times did the championship change hands in a bout that went more than fifteen rounds—when Sullivan lost to Corbett, when Sharkey was whipped by Jeffries, when Tommy Burns beat Marvin Hart and when Willard knocked out Johnson. This, of course, is given as an argument by those opposed to long bouts that ten rounds is just sufficient to settle supremacy if two boxers are evenly matched. We leave that, however, to our readers to decide for themselves.

Although Gene Tunney holds the record of having won the world title in the shortest limit bout, a namesake, Patsy Tunney, back in 1825 at Chesire, England, fought the longest heavyweight championship tilt on record. Jones beat Tunney in a bout that last 276 rounds. According to Bell's Life and Pierce Egan's Book on Sports, he received 100 pounds for his trouble while the loser got nothing.

The bare knuckle heavyweight title bouts ran much longer than those since the days of gloves. Back in 1841 there was a fight at Caldwell's Landing, N. Y., when Tom Hyer defeated Country McCloskey in a bout which went 101 rounds. Joe Coburn defeated Mike McToole in sixty-three rounds. James Dunn won from Coburn in forty-three rounds.

John L. Sullivan won the title in the bare knuckle days from Paddy Ryan in nine rounds at Mississippi City. When a hitch occurred in the scheme to match Sullivan and Jake Kilrain first, Kilrain went to Paris, where he fought Jem Smith 106 rounds to a draw, after which he claimed the title. However, Sullivan then took it away from him in seventy-five rounds at Richburg, Miss., after which the modern days of glove fighting came into existence.

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HIS OLD TRAINER
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"You are the one man in the boxing game today who knows the game and how to teach it through the mails. I congratulate you on it.

As ever your old pal,"

Jack Dempsey.

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You start **right** from the very beginning. Jimmy DeForest teaches you **his** way. Step by step you go along. Every blow, every attack, every defense, every trick and every bit of ring strategy and generalship that was taught Jack Dempsey, Kid McCoy, George Dixon, Luis Firpo, Joe Gans and a host of other champions and great contenders that DeForest trained.

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20 weeks will make you a finished DeForest-trained boxer—ready to take your place along with the best of the lads who are real drawing cards for bouts at big fights. Soon thereafter, by applying the principles you have been taught, your name will rank as one of the clever boxers in your locality. DeForest-trained boys who were unheard of a year ago, are now fast approaching championship titles, and several of them are actual contenders. Novices in the beginning, they are top-notchers now!

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Now is the time to cash in on this marvelous opportunity. From Coast to Coast, the demand for boxing talent far exceeds the supply. Big Boxing Promoters are scouting everywhere for talent—paying tremendous prices for it. They are constantly writing us to recommend Jimmy DeForest-trained boys to them.

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The DeForest Course has demonstrated it has no equal as a physical training system. Weaklings have been made strong and men physically rebuilt, energy, strength and courage developed. Prominent men and leaders in all walks of life, including Prof. T. W. Seeley, famous Physical Culturist, box regularly to keep themselves fit. It will be a revelation to you.

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PROMINENT SOUTHERN PROMOTER SAYS BOXING FANS CLAMOR FOR DeFOREST STUDENT

PUTS DeFOREST BOY ON ALL HIS CARDS

Biltmore, N. C.
August 8, 1927.

Dear Mr. DeForest:

I have been using a young man here on all of my cards by the name of Willis McClain. This young fellow is a good fighter, a nice chap and the fans love to see him in action. Without him my show is not complete.

The 30th of May, he came to me and told me that he was willing to whip any fighter that I had. After giving him the once over I told him that I had no light fighter his weight and he said, "Any you have, I will fight." At that time the lightest fighter I had weighed 153 pounds. He was Robert Itson of Pittsburgh. So on June 10th, I arranged a card and when the fans heard McClain was going to fight, they came in large numbers. In this fight McClain fought like a wildcat and knocked the great Pittsburgher out in the fourth round.

After the fight, I walked over to McClain and asked him what he had been doing to improve so much and he looked in his pocket and pulled a certificate from the Jimmy DeForest Boxing School.

Yours truly,

ALFRED AVERY.

A WORD TO OUR ARMY OF READERS

ON and after October 1 the offices of THE RING, Sport Pictorial and Soccer Pictorial, will be situated in the Salmon Tower Building, No. 11 West 42nd Street. The progress of THE RING has been such that the Publisher finds it necessary to locate in more spacious offices.

With 1,000 feet of space, the Publisher feels that he and his staff will be better able to serve our readers by locating in the heart of the Metropolis, only a few doors away from the world famous thoroughfares—Fifth Avenue and Forty-second Street and Times Square.

When our new quarters are ready for occupancy, the publisher will cordially invite readers of his magazine to attend the public exhibition of famous old and modern fight pictures and early English original fight prints and other sports prints which will adorn the walls.

The six-year lease on our quarters has been made possible by the splendid support of 50,000 readers of THE RING, who realize in this boxing publication a stanch, strong supporter of everything that is good in this sport.

Izzy Grove Making Fine Progress As a Lightweight

THERE'S a newcomer in the lightweight ranks. His name is Izzy Grove. This youngster is not exactly a newcomer to fistic fame, for previous to entering the ranks of the professionals he was the Metropolitan amateur champion.

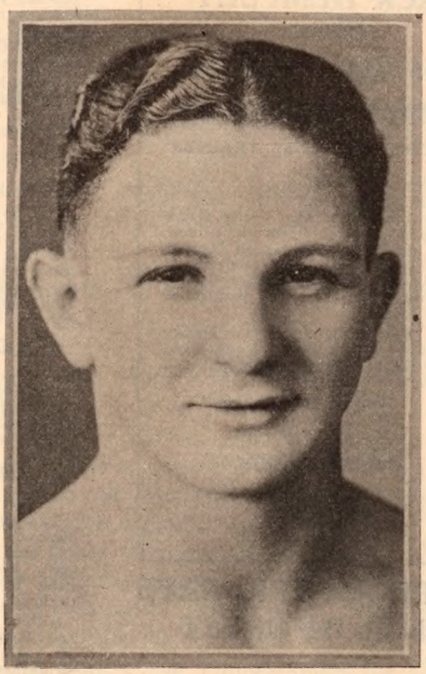
Followers of the sport in and around New York have been watching the progress of Grove for some time. Only recently he scored a one-round knockout over Charley Gano.

True, Grove has a setback against him. He was beaten on August 15 by Andy Divodi, but Grove fought a fine battle against a much more experienced contestant and did himself proud despite the mark against his record. Here's what Grove has done:

1. Marty Shapiro	Dec. 18, 1926		Draw
2. Tom DeCann	Jan. 8, 1927		Won
3. Canada Lee	Jan. 18, 1927		Lost
4. Sammy Scherm	Jan. 27, 1927		Won
5. Mickey Polo	Feb. 2, 1927		Won
6. Joe Kelly	Feb. 9, 1927		Won
7. Steve Angel	Feb. 23, 1927		Won
8. Al Matera	Mar. 2, 1927		Won
9. Canada Lee	Mar. 16, 1927		Won
10. Billy McMahon	May 2, 1927		Won
11. Eddie Goldberg	May 9, 1927	Won, k.o. 4 rds.	
12. Whitey Fitzpatrick	June 13, 1927		No D.
13. Jimmy Luchini	June 18, 1927		Won
14. Joe Kelly	June 27, 1927		Won
15. Jack Kid Bates	Aug. 9, 1927		No. D.
16. Andy Divodi	Aug. 15, 1927		Lost
17. Charley Gano	Aug. 29, 1927	Won, k.o. 1 rd.	

"I think that I have a comer in Grove," said Harry Klein of his manager, recently. "Grove is a fine youngster—clean living, with ambitions and the power to go through with them. He is the sole support of his folks.

"I got Grove in the amateur ranks, and I think he is going to climb high because he has a level head and has the fistic wares as well."



Izzy Grove, whose work is being praised by fight experts. Harry Klein is handling him.

TOLEDO TOPICS

By OSCAR C. RUHL

DURING the past month Toledo fight fandom enjoyed several good scraps that were all worth the money to see. The first interesting fight of the month brought together Ray Rychell of Chicago and Chuck Feldman, local welterweight. This fight went the ten-round limit.

Gyp Williams, of Toledo, and Joey Rychell, brother of Ray, fought a draw.

Tommy Freeman, well-known welter, made his annual appearance here by beating the stuffings out of another potential title claimant, Billy Piltz, formerly of Oklahoma City, and now of Toledo.

Jack Duffy beat Max Holub in another tilt.

Charlie Lupica, of Toledo, lost a slugging match to Lou Bloom, of Columbus.

Ad Thacher, local fight manager, has increased his already well-filled stable with three more new faces of potential champions. He has the boys working out at his Overland camp on the banks of the Maumee. Henry and Herman Perlick, twins, formerly of Kalamazoo, are two good looking youngsters. They weigh around the 132 mark.

The other one to make his appearance in the Thacher camp is a young heavyweight by the name of Jack Young.

Jack Duffy's ambition has come true and he is leaving for New York this month where he will try to show the boys a trick or two in fighting.

Red Fizsimmons, a popular heavyweight in Toledo rings for the past few months, is now under the management of Al Haft, Columbus promotor.

All photographs which appear in each issue in this book may be purchased from The Ring, Inc., 91 Seventh Avenue, New York City, N. Y.

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New York Boxing Notes

By LEFT JAB

SOME 5,000 dyed-in-the-wool fans from Greater New York, New York State, New Jersey and Pennsylvania made the trip to Chicago to sit in at the Gene Tunney-Jack Dempsey return heavyweight championship duel. Two score special trains over the various railroads carried them to the battleground. These included the Frank Dailey Cliquoit Club, Bill Duffy's Silver Slipper, Jim Corbett and the Friars, Madison Sq. Garden Corporation and the Newark "millionaires" sponsored by Dave Mackay.

It was estimated that a cool million dollars was spent by the entourage for ringside tickets, food, railroad fare and incidentals. For the most part they slept on trains to and fro. They left on the morning of the fight and returned the next day. Each person was assessed $200, minimum price.

While Tex Rickard was forced to spend the better part of six weeks in the Windy City, Jess McMahon his matchmaker made a capable promotor for the new Garden in his absence. The cold but fair Jess put on several rattling shows which in the windup showed figures on the right side of the ledger. It is Rickard's policy to keep his amphitheatre occupied in the summer as well as the winter months. Jess has a flock of great matches in readiness for the winter.

Humbert Fugazy smiled his first smile in months a few weeks ago with a bang up show he staged at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn. Sid Terris and Philly McGraw drew nearly $50,000 in spite of the fact that the weather was threatening until three hours before the first preliminary. The 20,000 spectators saw a duplicate of the Firpo-Dempsey fight in the first round of the Terris-McGraw duel. Although knocked down three times, Terris came from behind to earn the verdict over the Greek florist. Fugazy pocketed a profit of a little more than $10,000. Sid and Phil fight for the good Signor again on September 14.

Sid Terris' Tumbles

Speaking of Terris reminds us that the fleet-footed east sider has been on the floor in the first round of his last three engagements. Billy Wallace knocked him down three times in the Garden ring but Sidney got up and then went on to win under wraps. He proved in this particular battle that he had plenty of heart. On June 15 at the Polo Grounds, Ruby Goldstein nailed him with a pretty right which sent Terris spinning on his back. At the count of five he arose on one knee and gabbed a bit.

The moment he arose he chased after Ruby with the result that a terrific left to the stomach and a right cross laid low Goldstein for the full count. Then came the dramatic McGraw affair. Phil, who was supposed to be all in and for that matter was not considered a hard hitter, clouted Sid with a left hook that had all the earmarks of a kayo. The effects of the punch floored Sid like a pistol shot. As he fell on the resin floor his head struck the canvas with a thud. It looked like curtains for him. He dragged himself to his feet just as Referee Eddie Forbes was about to holler "ten."

Twice more he was flattened like a pancake but each time he got up while the crowd was in a maniacal state. The punishment and knockdowns did not discourage Sid. In fact, he came on like a house on fire and in one of the late rounds had McGraw almost ready for the cleaner's. It was a light weight duel second to none. In more ways than one it was more thrilling than the Benny Leonard-Richie Mitchell scrap on which occasion Richie after being down several times sent Benny on his back with a triphammer right on the whiskers. Lucky for Benny he fell on his back because if his head had struck the hard floor he would have never got up.

The greatest fighter who has come out of Australia since the halcyon days of Young Griffo is in our midst ready to do battle. Billy Grimes is his name. He has placed himself under the management of the debonair Bill Duffy. Grimes holds three Australian titles—feather, light and welter with as many belts thrown in for good measure. Hugh D. McIntosh, the Tex Rickard of the Antipodes, presented him with the belts.

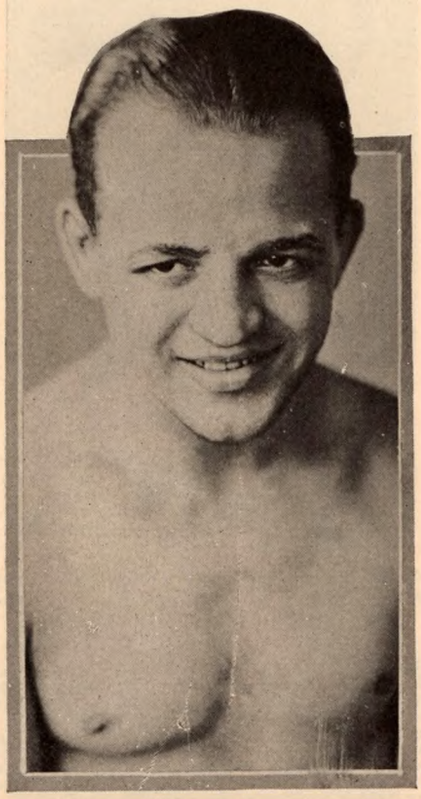
Inside of a week or two Duffy will be ready to throw him in with the leading feathers, lightweights and welters. Grimes' best weight is 130 pounds. He can make 126 with little or no effort. Duffy is trying to coax the veteran Johnny Dundee into a ring with Grimes with Johnny's feather laurels at stake.

Grimes is 24 years old, married and the proud father of a three-year-old boy. His wife and father-in-law accompanied him to America. He was born at New South Wales, Australia. His father died seven years ago.

In 150 or more battles Grimes lost six or seven. Half of his victories were scored by the kayo route. His first stop via New York was in California where he fought Doc Snell, Spec Raimes and Stewart McLean, respectively. He was off the ship only a few days after a tirp lasting eight weights when he squared off against Snell.

Grimes is a ringer for Harlem Tommy Murphy and Davey Shade. His jaw is shaped like a lantern. In action he reminds you of Shade with his bobbing and weaving. He is said to be lightning fast on his feet and a punisher with both hands.

Ignacio Fernandez, the Filipino, who came into great prominence after he knocked out Abe Goldstein in Chicago, was licked three times by Grimes in Australia. Among some other well known American boxers he whipped were Joey Fox, Danny Frush, Joe Hall and Johnny Reisler.



Frankie Genaro, one of the outstanding contenders for flyweight and bantam laurels. Frankie will lay claim to La Barba's title if Fidel retires. He is managed by Joe Jacobs.

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Wagner Living Here

Eddie (Kid) Wagner, of Philadelphia, who for a number of years was under the management of Max (Boo Boo) Hoff, is making his home temporarily in this city. Broadway Joe Jacobs is handling his affairs. Wagner boxed his first battle under the Jacobs colors August 24 with Jimmy Goodrich. Wagner and Goodrich fought the best bout in the lightweight elimination tournament. The Kid has to his credit a kayo over Sid Terris and a point victory over Phil McGraw.

Jack Delaney will be a busy campaigner the coming season. No longer handicapped by his light heavyweight title he will mingle freely with the heavier biffers. Pete Reilly is jubilant over the many healthy offers he is receiving for his popular boxer. The country at large is virgin territory for the Delaney-Reilly combination as most of the Rapier's battling has been done in the immediate east.

Hilario Martinez, Spanish lightweight, is now commanding quite a bit of attention. After getting away to a bad start the Spaniard dropped out of the picture for some time. He came back with a rush winning impressively from Jack Zivic, Ray Mitchell and taking a hair line decision over Sammy Vogel on the Delaney-Paolino card. Martinez seldom scales more than 138 pounds. He is being handled by the Scandinavian Al Mayer, who incidentally is Senor Paolino's contract signer. Aloysius, Albert or Alfred, also manages Felix Sportello, Italian middleweight and Kid Francis Bonaguri, Italian bantam. The latter pair have won all their starts in this country.

What can be done with the right men behind a boxing show was strikingly proven in the small town of Goshen, N. Y. Walter G. Brown, prominent citizen, elected to stage a show for a worthy cause. With ample funds behind him Brown journeyed to New York and engaged outstanding talent. The receipts counted up $8,600 and showed a profit of $3,500. The elite of Middletown, Newburgh, Monticello, Monroe and other surrounding cities were seated around the ring which was pitched in front of the grandstand on the historic track, famous as the private racing grounds of the Harrimans.

Billy Petrolle, once known as the "Fargo Express," seems to have slowed down to an Arkansas local. Little is heard of him these days. Two bouts with one King Tut, both in St. Paul, were the only starts made by Petrolle for some time. St. Paul and King Tut are, jointly, a long way from the Great White Way and the lightweight championship. Is Manager Jack Hurley slipping? Petrolle is too good a fighting figure to be kept under cover. Come out of it, John.

Jim Downing, Tampa, Fla., promoter, recently visited New York and put on display his young heavyweight, Big Ben Pound, Florida college youth, who has been performing sensationally in the South. Pound has been dubbed the "Alarm of the Heavyweights." His record bespeaks a brilliant future. Pound was born in 1908, scales 185 pounds and stands six feet two inches in his stocking feet. Downing, a former boxer and wrestler, is rated among the wise men of the fight racket. He is grooming Pound carefully and does not intend showing him in these parts until he is at the peak of his form.

Jack McVey, negro welter champ, is going great guns. He was an instantaneous hit in Cleveland where he recently knocked out the tough and rugged Walcott Langford. There is a demand for his services in the middle west, but opponents are scarce. Tommy Freeman has declined the issue with the Harlem brunette.

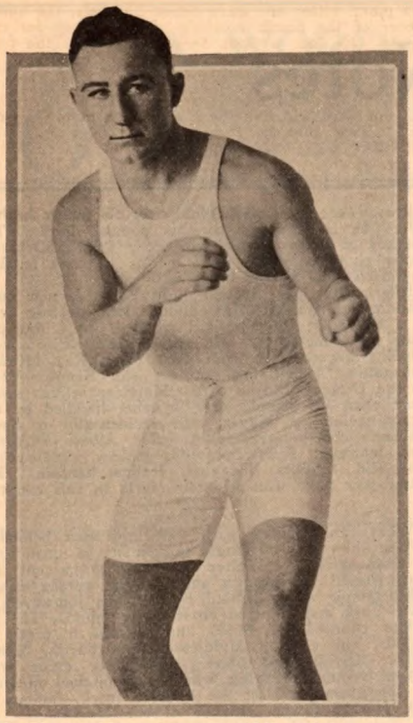
Dave Shade was accepted by Maurice Cain, McVey's pilot, for a Chicago date, but Leo Pasta Fagiola Flynn asked for more money than any sensible promoter could afford to pay, so the match was not made. Shade and McVey may meet later in the year. "When Dave is ready, McVey will be on hand," scribbles Cain.

Neiderreiter Makes Good

The dapper Andy Neiderreiter put on a whale of a show at Ebbet's Field, Brooklyn, a few weeks ago. Fans across the bridge invaded the Robins' ball yard in droves. They saw some thrilling battles at prices ranging from $1 to $3. The receipts amounted to a little more than $30,000, out of which Andrew pocketed around six "grand." Nice pay for one night's work. On his card Neiderreiter had the pick of the country's featherweights. The immense crowd saw Eddie Anderson fight a draw with Sammy Dorfman, Joe Glick whip Andre Routis and Tony Canzoneri stiffen Pete Sarmiento in one heat. Andy will return as matchmaker at the Broadway Arena.

Joe Glick was a busy battler the last two months. He toed the scratch five times and that was just keeping within the time limit of the various commissions. Each bout was a good monied shot, and every opponent was of his high calibre. Glick thrives and performs better when kept busy. 'Dead Pan" Harry Alberts, who manages the Williamsburgh youngster, is flooded with offers. Alberts is also piloting Lou Warshaw, Jewish heavy, and Joe Marcienti, Italian flyweight. Both are good prospects.

Phil Krug, Harrison, N. J., middleweight, who is now campaigning in Australia, was hoodwinked into making the trip by the promoter. Billy McCarney, who conducted the arrangements, spent many dollars



Phil Krug, New Jersey middleweight, who is campaigning in Australia. Phil expects a busy session when he returns to the U. S. A.

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on cables to make clear the terms under which Krug would journey to the Antipodes. When Philly arrived in Sydney he learned that the cables were not to stand as his contracts and that he would be guaranteed only for his first bout. After that he would be forced to fight on straight percentage. The fights are bucking the newly installed dog racing tracks and the latter has an edge on fisticuffs. In other words, the boxing fans are going to the dogs.

It is always a pleasure to watch pioneer institutions as they grow and prosper with a community. The Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club is numbered among those who have kept pace with the rapid expansion of greater Ridgewood in Brooklyn. At its beginning, boxing shows were held in the pavilion of the old Ridgewood Grove picnic park on Cypress Avenue.

Under the capable management and auspices of Messrs. I. T. Flatto and J. Wesley Hamer, the wooden structure with its many disadvantages was abandoned, and their visions of future financial success under up-to-date conditions became a reality. The problem of obtaining a centrally located site was no easy matter, as most of the ideal and desirable locations easily accessible to transit were not to be had. However, last year negotiations were made and consummated for a very large plot on St. Nicholas Avenue and Palmetto Street, and a most modernly equipped stadium, with a seating capacity of 5,000, including appliances and contrivances for the comfort of both patrons and performers, was erected, where boxing and wrestling shows are now being held at popular prices.

Jim Maloney comes to mind. Sad, indeed, to relate that the Boston fishmonger is through. They fed him the ancient Jamaica Kid several weeks ago and Jim came near being bowled over. It's a crime to allow the Kid to fight again. The negro was a great fighter ten years back. He will always be remembered as the sparring partner who almost ruined Jack Dempsey at Toledo on the eve of his battle with Jess Willard. Maloney became very much disheartened after Jack Sharkey flattened him. It was thought that the Jamaica Kid kayo would help to revive his spirits, pugilistically speaking, but he went from bad to worse. George Godfrey, the ponderous but unskillful negro, bowled him over in less than a round in a Philly ring. Maloney grabbed plenty of gold backs, and we are glad to report saved every nickel. He has plenty of monetary sense even if he can't fight a lick.

They are singing the praises of Pal Silvers, a corking welterweight prospect. He is one of three fighting brothers from Brownsville. His greatest fight was against the tough Augie Pisano, whom he vanquished in ten rounds. He was knocked down in the fourth for dead but he got up and came from behind to win. Two other notable victories were gained over Johnny Filucci and Frankie Fink.

Ike Dorgan's crack Southern featherweight, Joey Goodman, is making good. In his last start he knocked out Stanley Zelin at the Queensboro, previous to which he defeated Guy Mastrian and Jackie Cohen.

There are two or three pilots of good fighters who should hire men with some brains to manage them. Get our drift?

Milton Cohen, who returned recently from England, where he beat Kid Pattenden, won his first start at the expense of Cap Colombo at Dexter Park.

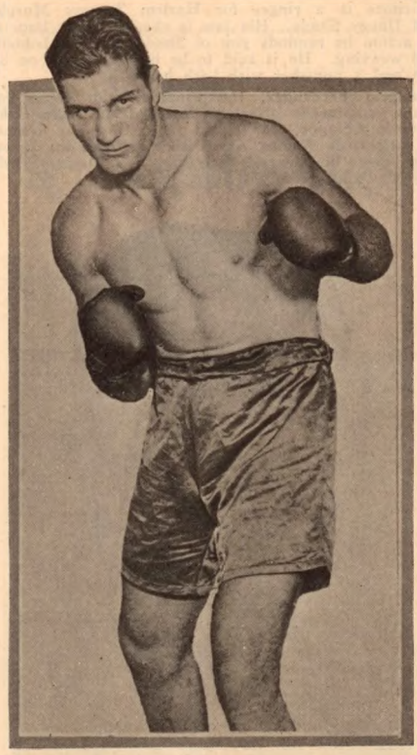
Johnny Keyes is doing wonders for the Dexter Park Arena. He has hit upon the bright idea of exhibiting champions or another era before fans who couldn't afford the price to see them perform in either the Garden or big ball parks. They came out in droves to watch Jim Maloney pound Jamaica Kid to a pulp, and returned with smiling faces to watch Jack Britton mingle with George Levine. During the Britton fight one of the fans inquired: "When is Jim Jeffries going to fight in this place?"

Charley Cook has added Johnny Green to his stable.

Nick Florrio has a good looking bantam prospect in Jimmy Doyle of the west side. In his last start Doyle whipped Sammy Ferrente.

Billy Franklin, west side middleweight, who turned in a win over Chick Morlano, is highly touted by his manager, Eddie Lawson.

One of the greatest flyweight scraps seen in a long time was that between Blas Rodriquez and Johnny Erickson staged by Tom McArdle. Never saw so much action between a pair of 112-pounders. A rematch is in order.



Marco Polo, Pittsburgh heavyweight, who trained Jack Sharkey for Dempsey bout. Tommy Furey handles him.

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Frankie Genaro gladdened the hearts of his many followers by knocking out Frankie Garcia, Bushey Graham's kid brother. Genaro, who is now under the management of "Toothless" Josephus Jacobs, is making a desperate attempt to retrieve his flyweight laurels. Many believe he is the outstanding "contender." If Frankie had as much brains outside the ring as he has inside the hempen ropes he should have been a wealthy young man.

Mannie Seamon, who trained Benny Leonard for all his important battles, is managing two good fighters in featherweight Eddie Guida and heavyweight Archie Cross. The other day Mannie was in Jess McMahon's office begging the Garden matchmaker to throw Cross in with some of the so-called heavyweight challengers.

Johnny Burns, who hails from Irishtown in Brooklyn, is a great club fighter. He holds decisions over Harry Traub, Frankie Bauman and Danny Smith.

Another South Brooklyn Scrapper who is making good is Eddie (Kid) Whalen, a welter. He is under the management of Al Torre.

Al De Galdo is keeping Jack Moore in all the comforts of home. He has triumphed in bouts in Troy, Albany and Utica. He was a former amateur champ. He scales 147 pounds. It's a shame Jack can't get his hands on one of the big boys.

Johnny Kochansky, who has been relegated to the scrap heap a year ago, resurrected himself in time to make a tremendous hit in a ten-rounder with Bruce Fowers. He held the Harlem brunette even for six heats and then he faltered. Looks like Kochansky has one or more good fights remaining in his system.

Harry Slabine, former New England featherweight champion, is another good prospect. Charley Goldman is steering him on the right track.

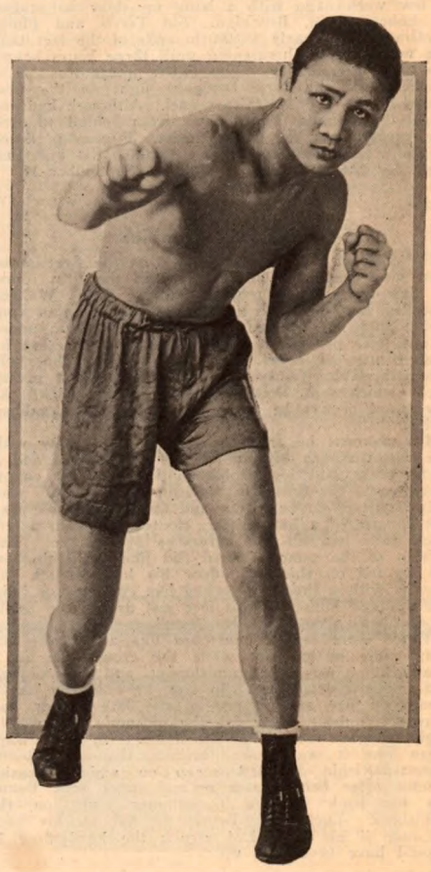
Pop Ryan waxes enthusiastic over Benny Nabors, Bronx featherweight, who in his last three starts drew with Pierre De Caluwe, Nick Quagarreli and Al Tripoli.

Tex Sullivan says Joe Rocco will be on top of the 126-pound heap inside of another year. He holds the featherweight regimental title. He has a big following in Harlem.

Joe Gainor, a student at Vocational High in Syracuse and boxing in the welter ranks under direction of Jack Lewis, Syracuse sportsman, looks like a comer. Gainor boxed Willie Greb of Scranton a draw in his last start.

Joe Gould has a money maker and potential candidate for light heavyweight laurels in the young Skeeter James J. Braddock. In thirty-five bouts to date the doughty Irishman has stiffened twenty-four, marvelous record. As a matter of fact, he is unbeaten and the chances are he may set a mark in this respect that will take years to erase.

Talking about future greats we have with us today Benny Touchstone, Florida heavy, who threatens to surmount several remaining obstacles in his path to fame and fortune. In four starts in Greater New York the big fellow triumphed in three and was held to a questionable draw by Ernie Schaaf. He flattened Jack Monroe, Romero Rojas and Johnny Urban, respectively, in the new Garden ring. His best performance was turned in at the expense of Urban, who is managed by Tex O'Rourke. He almost knocked him through the ropes in the second round with a hefty right. Urban never got over that punch. In the third Touchstone was master of the situation. A crashing left to the stomach and a right cross to the chin finished Johnny after one minute and thirty-seven seconds of the fourth. The referee humanely intervened. Touchstone weighed 183½. Keep your eyes peeled on this boy. Right now he is in some business difficulties. He is being sued for a managerial cut, and Walter St. Denis, of Newark, N. J., intends to find out how he stands on a deal he entered into with his brother.



Fernandez, the Filipino, Frank Churchill's latest Manila importation. Fernandez has a solid wallop

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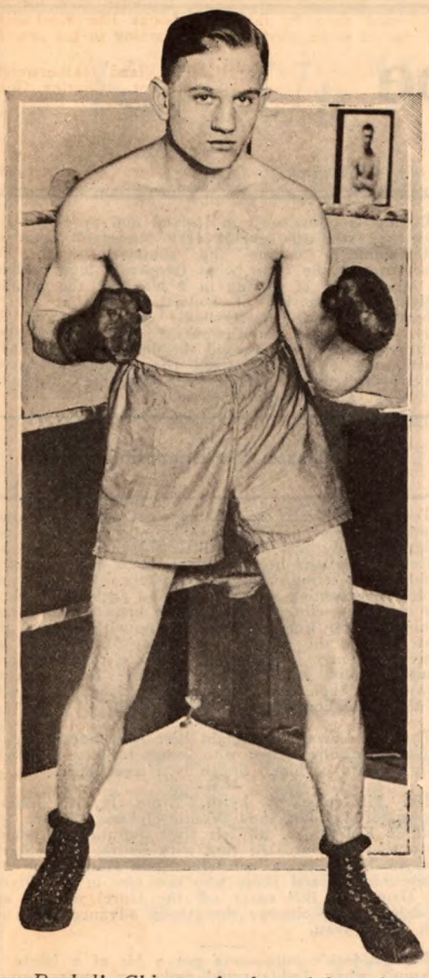
Arthur De Kuh was not cut out to be a scrapper. The lanky Italian has everything—height, weight, and reach, but he can never hope to learn to fight. He has a great teacher in Amy Mack, one of the old school of managers and trainers. Try as



Ray Rychell, Chicago featherweight, who has mingled with the best of his division.

he might Amy just can't make him see the error, or errors of his way. He is colorful and all that, yet he can't seem to grasp the finer points of the game. He is a hopeless case. Best thing he can do is to hang up his gloves. They dragged Jack Renault out of the movies for the lantern-jawed De Kuh but Arturo put up a miserable exhibition. Apparently the Jim Maloney kayo has taken all the starch out of him.

Another corking future great is concealed in the young person of Marco Polo, managed, trained and seconded by "Furious" Tommie Furey. The Pennsylvania light heavy stood up for Tom like a house on fire a few nights ago when he knocked the props from under Vinko Jakasa's legs in the second of four scheduled rounds. Jakasa, a Jugo-Slavian delegate, was no match for Polo although he outweighed Marco 7½ pounds.

Tommie hung a sign "I told you so" on his back after the fight. Furey is all wrapped up in his new find. "Now Mary and the kids will get plenty to eat," declared Tommie alfter the conquest. Polo came into prominence by the fine workouts he gave Jack Sharkey. Tommie had all he could do to find him work. Finally Jess McMahon gave him a shot in the Garden. The sawed-off Polo is a terrific puncher and has proven himself a soldier under fire.

Mr. Boxing Commissioners please stop feeding Monte Munn setups. It's getting to be an eyesore watching the former Nebraska legislator pound the poor hams to ribbons. In his last three starts Monte was fed up on Dan Bright, Pat Lester and Chief Metoquah. It's awful, Mr. Commissioners; come on, wake up and make him fight some of the topnotchers, or else bar him from the ring. The Chief Metoquah debacle added insult to injury.

There is no stopping Tony Canzoneri. After his one round kayo over Pete Sarmiento, who is only a shell of his former self, Tony took the first train out for Kansas City, Mo., where he belted the daylights out of Joe Rivers. Canzoneri is another young scrapper who is going to make a ton of money in the next year or two.

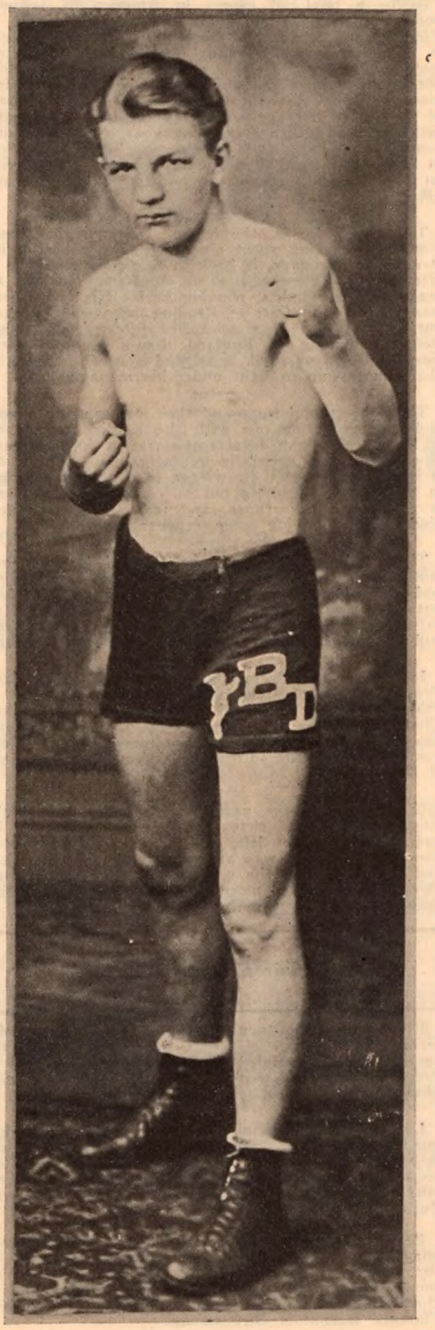
Marty Silvers may not fight for some little time to come. He injured both hands on Pete Petrolle upstate recently.

Vic Burrone is a newlywed. The Greenwich Village Blonde Tiger returned to the ring after a honeymoon and smacked his way to victory over Pancho Dencio. Joe Pelletier and Andy Crowley are yelping for another whack at Tony Canzoneri.

"Doc" Snell, known up and down the West Coast as the "Tacoma Timber Wolf," will arrive in the Hiccoughing Hamlet at some date in the immediate future. While on the West Coast recently Walk Miller, piloting Tiger Flowers through that country, made a deal with Joe Waterman, Snells manager and doled out $15,000.00 for half interest in his contract.

Tommy White just returned to his home in Houston, Texas, after a successful tour of the Pacific coast and will shortly be seen in N. Y. rings once more. White will be remembered for his great battle with Willie Harmon.

Tiger Flowers received an offer to box George Courtney at Ebbett's Field, Sept. 7th but manager Miller decided after the many bouts he had during August and the long transcontinental trip, it was too close to the Garden date with Joe Anderson to let the Tiger scrap.



Emil, Baby Doll, one of the best 133 pounders in Waterbury, Conn.

"Sunny" Jim Williams was recently the victim in Australia of a robbery that cost him several thousand dollars in diamonds and jewelry. Looks like "Sunny" has had a very successful tour of the Kangaroo land.

Jackie Moore, rugged lightweight from Cincinnati, is in this city looking over the boys. He would like to mingle with any who are so inclined. Jack desires a bout with Bruce Flowers, Louis Kid Kaplan or Sid Terris.

Young Angello, N. Y. welterweight, dropped into Jacksonville, Fla., last Friday night in the capacity of a pinch hitter and gave Senor Sheckels, the super clouter of the South a whale of a scamper for ten rounds. He lost a close decision but won the fans by his willingness and hard hitting.

Thus far Roberto Roberti, another Italian heavy, has not impressed us. True, you've got to give a beginner a chance but he doesn't size up as a man who will ever get anywhere. They have fed him a couple of setups which isn't the right thing to do. Throw him in with some good big man and get a line on him right away. Some paluka will come along some day and spoil the works. On second thought, we hope we're wrong.

One of the greatest heavyweight duels seen in some time was supplied by Johnny Grosso and George La Rocco at the Queensboro. The customers were in a frenzy the entire ten rounds they fought. Although La Rocco received the "duke," we thought Grosso was entitled to an even break. A return match will pack the new Garden. Let's have some more of these good fights.

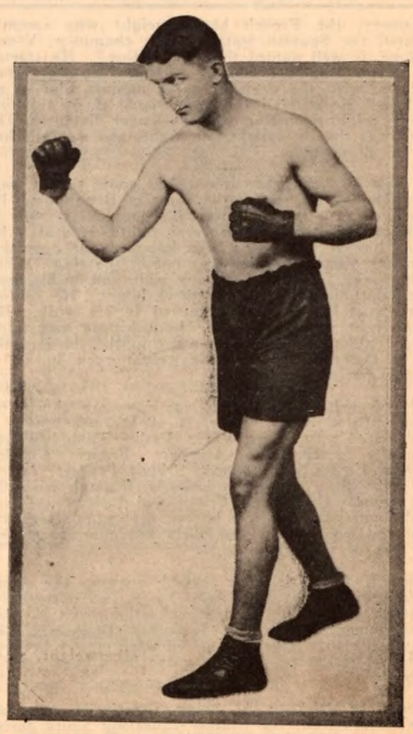
The Terris-McGraw rip snorter helped the game more than anything else we can think of. There is no such a thing as a slump in boxing. The dearth of material is the chief reason for small houses. Dig up talent, match them evenly and you can go and bet your bottom dollar the fans will storm the gates.

The "handsome" Arthur Yende is cleaning up with Romero Rojas. Although the Chillian is no world beater he gets more work than some of the alleged champions. Every other day Arthur receives a flock of offers. A month or two ago Romero and Yende split $7,500, a small fortune for them. Romero will continue fighting until he has made enough to keep him in ham and eggs the rest of his life.

Understand bowld Michael Francis McTigue is going to hang up his gloves after three more fights. Good for you, old topper. Mike has amassed a hundred thousand dollars or more and almost every penny of it is in the bank. They will not have to give benefits for Michael. He's fixed for life. And he can thank James Joy Johnson, who made him change his mind about quitting two years ago, and got him a flock of new money. McTigue won $6,000 on Jack Dempsey the night the Manassa Mauler stopped Jack Sharkey.

Jack Renault may not agree with us but he is almost ready for the cleaners, meaning that his best fighting days are over. Although he managed to go ten rounds and beat Arthur De Kuh, the Canadian can never hope to be as good as he was two years ago when he was knocking at Jack Dempsey's door. High living, all the comforts of home, and a whirl in the movies have combined to make him look like a wealthy landlord, who doesn't know what exercise is all about.

Jack looked like a prize porker when he squared off against De Kuh. The fat has come on to stay. He was never over ambitious in his training. Competition is the spice of a heavyweight's existence; Renault fights whenever the urge comes upon him. Which isn't very often.



Joe Lill, All-Service heavyweight champion. Joe is a Marine, handled by Lew McFarland, Camden, N. J.

Boxing in Europe

By "SPARROW" ROBERTSON

JEFF DICKSON, ran a mid-summer entertainment at the Cirque de Paris and it was a huge success. The headliner was between Young Cyclone, the featherweight champion of Spain, the boy who gave Al Brown, the American colored fighter his hardest fight in Europe, and Humery, the French "Revelation."

The fight, which was scheduled for twelve rounds, came to a termination in the fifth session, when, after the Spanish champion had received a terrific beating, he threw up his hands, staggered to his corner, and collapsed. He was out for a couple of minutes. It was fortunate that he had sense enough to quit when he did as another blow or two might have done him considerable harm.

The Australian heavyweight, George Cook, who defeated the German heavy Teddy Sandwina, in the main preliminary to the Walker-Milligan fight, had a return match four weeks later and he secured another victory on points after fifteen rounds of battling. In the first fight the referee stopped the bout after the German had been fighting with a bad cut over one of his eyes, the flow of blood from same almost blinding him.

Referee Disqualified

The managers of French fighters held a meeting recently and decided to disqualify Henry Bernstein, the best of the French referees. "We will no longer stand for him and we disqualify him," roared out the spokesman for the managers when a delegation appeared before the executive committee of the French Boxing Federation.

Their claim was that Henry is often too severe with their boys. The hot weather and no bouts evidently had something to do with their making a protest, and when Jeff Dickson opens up his Fall and Winter season with some juicy purses, with Bernstein as the ring-master, they will no doubt relent and lead their boys to the pugilistic altar as in the past.

Lucien Vinez, who has held the European lightweight title for the past two years, was defeated on points by Luis Rayo of Spain, in a championship bout held in Barcelona in August. In Buenos Aires, last December Rayo met and obtained another point decision over the former champion. Vinez, however, still has the French title to his credit.

French Notes

Humery, the French bantamweight who recently defeated the Spanish featherweight champion, Young Cyclone, is well named the "Revelation." He started out as an amateur, and he competed in thirty-two contests, with the decision going against him in all of them. He entered the professional class, thinking that he might do better over the longer distances. The result was that he fought four fights and was knocked out in all of them.

A new French heavyweight has come to the surface. He is a miner by the name of Bouquillon. He stands over 6 feet, and weighs about 215 pounds in condition. He has won several fights, is still a bit crude, but he has never been knocked out excepting upon one occasion, which was not in the ring. While drilling rock in a mine a heavy stone fell on his head, which put him to sleep for three hours. He refused to go to a hospital and returned to his work. His latest fight was against the hard hitting and fairly clever Pailloux, who he put away in the third round. He is the most likely heavyweight seen in all of Europe for some time.

The French boxers of pre-war days are slowly retiring into oblivion. The last of the old timers to be defeated was Lucien Vinez. Father Time has been gradually getting his number. Francis Charles, Georges Carpentier, Ledoux, Criqui, Frunier, Dastillon and Nilles, are all practically through with the ring game. Carpentier, Criqui and Ledoux are well fixed financially all three having nest eggs which will keep the wolf away from their headquarters during the rest of their lives.

During Jeff Dickson's closed season, the small Paris boxing clubs have been having an opportunity to stage bouts without any opposition from the big entertainment staged by Promoter Dickson. Still, what bouts that have been given were mostly between worn out ringsters, and the gates have been exceedingly small.

Promoter Dickson is being practically swamped with letters from the States requesting bouts during next season. About all of them ask for guarantees with round trip tickets included. It is useless for boxers or their managers writing for bouts under such

English Notes

The following is what a so-called English boxing expert had to say recently in a published article: "To be a qualified expert in America, it is only necessary to have an Irish name, a knowledge of Yiddish, and a flask of Scotch on the hip, instead of one that has had actual experience. The third men in the ring are either old time fighters, who did not know much about the game when in it, or fellows that work in with the promoters. At the start of the fights they generally say "make it clean and fast boys" and then everything goes, rules of boxing count for nothing. It is a happy go lucky game over in America, instead of a scientific one as it is carried on in England, regarding both the fighters and officials."

Ted "Kid" Lewis, the former welterweight champion, after having spent six months as a boxing instructor in Hungary, is back in England, where he is attempting a comeback as a ringster. He has already had two fights, winning both. His last match was against Jim Carr of Reading, who was knocked out in the third of a scheduled fifteen round bout. Before returning to England, Lewis spent a short time in Germany, and he signed several fighters of that country up to fight under his management.

The subject of boxers and their contracts is a sore and ever recurring one with the English promoters. A boxer can claim legal compensation for a breach of contract, and generally get same, but a promoter is indeed fortunate if he wins a case against a boxer in the courts. Running out on contracts in England is a common occurrance, and many times it takes place after receiving some expense money.

The whole trouble could be avoided by the promoters, without appeal to the law or any controlling body, if when signing up a boxer, they make him put up a deposit equal to that of the promoter's, as to appearance. The English Board of Boxing Control has little influence over the professional boxers.

Joe Rolfe, the Bermondsey middleweight, defeated Primo Ubaldo, of Italy at a recent headliner of 15 "threes" which was held at the Ring in London. Ubaldo, who was only defeated by a narrow margin, has been fighting in England for some time and since going there he suffered his first defeat from the hands of Rolfe.

Ubaldo, is a very useful fighter. He floored the Englishman several times during the encounter. He has a fine straight left, and he knows how to put over his right. It was an exceedingly close decision, and many were of the opinion that the knock down should have counted more to the credit of the Italian than he was given with.

Adair Coming Along

Billy Adair, the tough Bethnal Green battler, defeated Joe Lowther of Leeds by a knockout in the seventh of a scheduled 15 "threes" at the Ring in London, the second week in August. Adair is coming along in fine shape.

Len Fowler, the Birmingham bantam, one tough lad, one that loves to fight, was forced to retire in the seventh of a scheduled 15 rounder against Kid Pattenden, of Bethnal Green, in a fight held in Premierland, on account of having damaged one of his arms during the session.

Bethnal Green, is now a hot bed of boxers, good and bad performers come from there, but all from the section appear to have gameness. At the Pattenden-Fowler entertainment, Johnny Longman, of the Green, was defeated in 15. "threes" by smiling Clarence Barton of Birmingham.

Dick Corbett, another Bethnal Green fighter, who has been making quite a flutter as they say in England in recent fights, was defeated in a bout held at Hackney, by the clever Billy Moss, of Sheffield.

George West, the Fulham middleweight, in a fifteen round bout fought at Premierland, defeated Joe Bloomfield, on a point decision, which did not meet with much approval from the big crowd in attendance.

Boxing has been going big at Liverpool and other provincial cities during the summer months. One of the best of the summer fights held at Liverpool was between Lew Sullivan (Liverpool), and Dod Oldfield (Birkenhead). After fifteen rounds of good battling, the verdict went to Oldfield.

Boxing is going well in Ireland and promoter Jim Rice has run off several very successful open air entertainments during the summer months. The spectators at the Irish bouts frequently love to have an opportunity of mixing in a bit. At the middleweight championship of Ireland, fought at Derry, recently between Tom Connolly of Belfast and Joe Guy, of Limavady, after twenty rounds of hard, close fighting the referee awarded the decision to Connolly. Then some fighting between the spectators started which resulted in a small riot. The men, Connolly and Guy, are to be rematched.

Mason No Champion

Teddy Broadribb, one of the most successful managers in Europe, is contemplating another trip to the States. Teddy has had a little misfortune since his return to England because of the poor racing season. Teddy has a string of splendid fighters under his wing. Teddy is grooming Alf Mancini and Jack Hood for a big shot this winter. Hood, be it known, is the recognized welter king of England, notwithstanding the statement to the contrary by Harry Mason upon his arrival recently in America. It is astonishing how some fighters suddenly become title holders when away from their native heath. Hood and not Mason is the champion.

There is a young flyweight here from South Africa, Willie Smith by name, who seems to have a bright future ahead of him. Smith is a topnotcher.

Jim McKenzie of Leith, Ernie Jarvis, Johnny Brown of London, and Young Johnny Brown, as well as Kid Socks, all left their reputations behind when they got into the ring with Smith. The South African has been a consistent performer since his amateur days, and those who saw him in the Olympic Games in 1924 carry off the laurel wreath will be delighted to observe the steady advance made by him since then.

Ted Baldock's supporters got a bit of a fright at Olympia when Teddy could make no impression on Johnny Cuthbert, but it must not be forgotten that Baldock had to concede half a stone in weight that night, and though he could not do so comfortably it does not follow that he is not an outstanding man at his own weight.

Johnny Curley is eager to make a trip to the States to fight for the featherweight crown. Johnny feels that he is good enough to mingle with the boys selected by the New York and the New Jersey State Boxing Commissions to battle for the crown left vacant when Louis Kid Kaplan quit the division. Curley is the former European champion.

Harry Corbett is another young fellow who thinks he would do well in America. Harry is in the stable of Teddy Broadribb and if Ted makes the thip across the Big Pond again, Corbett will go with him. It is safe to predict that if this happens, Corbett would prove as big a hit in the States as was Teddy Baldock last year. Teddy owes his present prestige to that trip which he took with Broadribb, Mancini and Hood.

Johnny Cuthbert and the featherweight champion and holder of the Lord Londsdale Belt is a boy of pleasing personality. He not only keeps in fine condition, but knows how to make friends and keep them.

Ted Sandwina, German-American heavyweight, has gone under the management of Ted Baldock's manager. Baldock, Sandwina and their manager will shortly make a trip to New York. Baldock, it is said, has tentatively been signed for a bout under Humbert Fugazy's jurisdiction at the Polo Grounds.

Notice to Our Readers

Owing to lack of space in this issue, the usual allotment of space for boxing notes and news from various parts of the country has been reduced. Notes from certain sections have been eliminated entirely but these will appear again regularly with the next issue.

In addition, the next issue will contain many interesting photographs of the Dempsey-Tunney battle.

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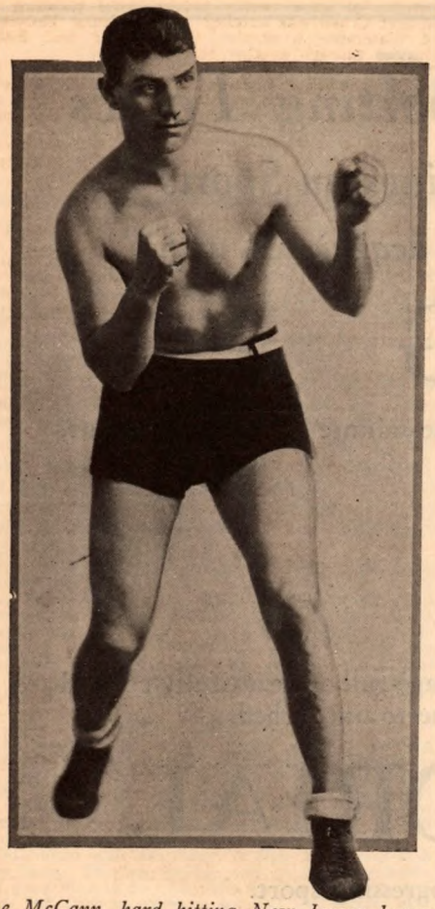


Joe McCann, hard hitting New Jersey heavyweight who is piling up an impressive record.

TORONTO AND OTHER CANADIAN BOXING NEWS

By JACK JARVIS

The Toronto Leafs ball club featured the first show in many months, with Larry Gains, lanky Toronto negro, headlined with King Solomon. Gains won the award after ten listless, uninteresting rounds.

Tommy Mitchell fought a slashing bout with Marsh of Auburn. Frenchy Ballanger, crack local flyweight, stopped Harry Martin in two rounds, and Dug Lewis won over a Syracuse lad.

Evergreen Chris Newton, ex-lightweight champion of the Dominion, fought his second draw in Sydney, Nova Scotia, when he fought on even terms with "Red" McDonald for ten rounds.

Manager George Walker, of Winnipeg, writes that he has in tow two husky young Britons, whom he would like to have appear in this part of the domain against the best of the lightweights and bantams. Sammy Shaw, former bantam champion of the Midlands, in England, would like to trade swats with the bantam boss, while Arthur Tyrell, his 135 pound representative, wants to take a few pokes at Leo Kid Roy, the lightweight champ.

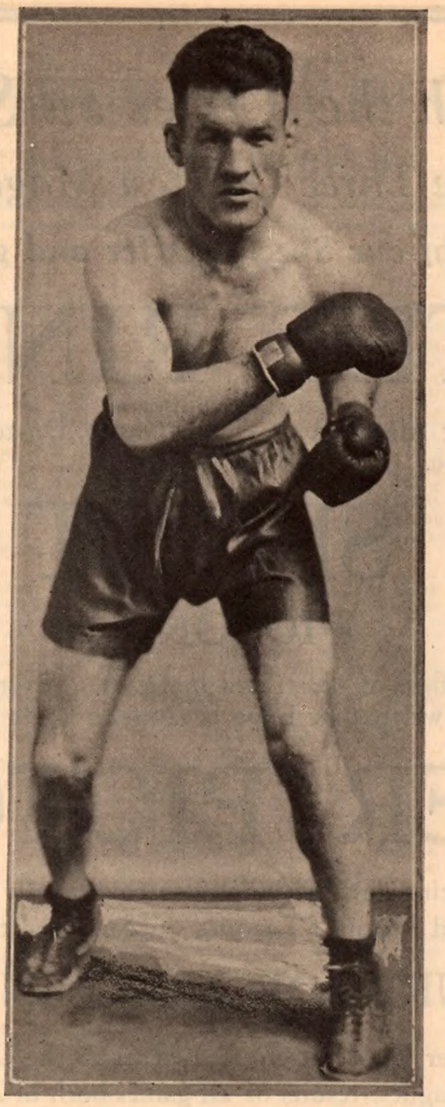
Canadian Welterweight Champion George Fifield has offers to battle Jack McVey, the demon negro welterweight, in Cleveland at an early open-air show, and also one from Boston, to mingle with the Bean City crack, Al Mello. Fifield had victories over both these boys. George won over McVey in a Madison Square Garden show last April.

Alex Moore, astute little Montreal impresario, started the pugilistic ball rolling again in the Quebec metropolis when he featured a sterling set of battles at The Forum, Montreal's classy and expensive sports emporium.

Hamilton will probably tumble back into the game ere very long. A well-known western heavyweight will likely get the headline position against some prominent heavyweight. It is almost a year since the ambitious city supported a fight show.

Another tidy little sporting centre in the dominion will likely come into the boxing realms some time this month in Oshawa.

It is likely that Jack Hood's battling brother will be seen in action in Toronto at an early show. Tommy, of the Hood clan, made an auspicious debut in Winnipeg recently, and continues to show fine form.



Pepper Freeman, the Hammering Jumping Jack of South Dakota.

Larry Gains, the Toronto negro heavyweight, was given another chance to show against Marty Burke, but the bout was a very poor one. "Frenchy" Bellanger, out in front all the way, nabbed the decision over Spider Ryan in the semi-final. Sid Conn, long legged lightweight of Toronto, took a fair-sized lacing from Johnny Sacco, while Tommy Mitchell and Joe Marsh fought a draw.

BOXING IN CUBA

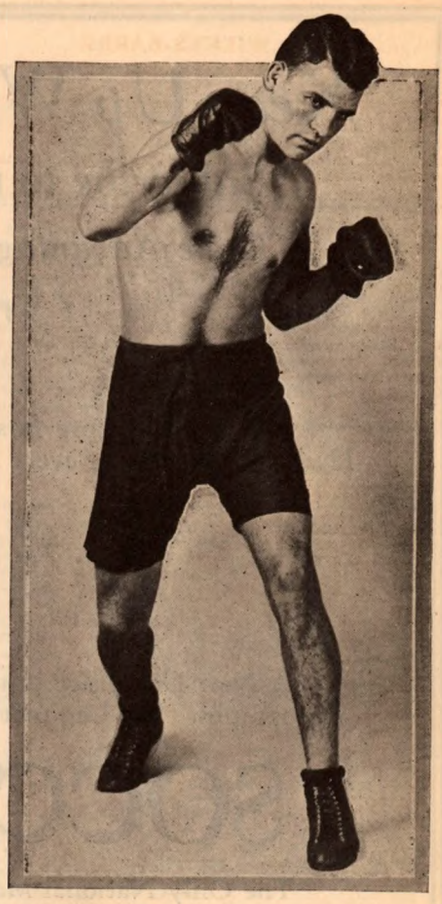
By MILTON BARON

Antonio Ruiz, Spaniard featherweight champion of Europe, has arrived in Havana and is training for several important bouts that Pardo Alemany has lined up for him. Ruiz is a miniature Jack Dempsey in action, and a real crowd pleaser. His last victory was a 9 round knockout over Young Cyclone, Spanish featherweight, who recently defeated Al Brown over in Paris.

Pardo Alemany, who will promote all of Ruiz's fights, will match him with one or two local boys, and will then import top notch featherweights from the United States. Mr. Alemany will spend a week or two in New York during September to make final arrangements with the American boxers.

Paulino Uzcudun caused many a heartache, and many a pocketbook to go broke when he failed to get the best of Jack Delaney in their recent bout at Yankee Stadium. Many thousands of dollars were lost by the Spanish colony who had hopes in their "paisano" (countryman). After the fight, many different stories were published in the local papers, which caused the Spaniards to express their ill-feeling towards the customs of the American referees, etc., etc.

There are at present only small bouts being held in Havana, due to the fact that Arena Colon is being taken down and plans are being put through to build a larger stadium which will probably hold about 10,000 persons. Eugenio Molino defeated Bill Dempsey in 6 rounds. Joe Pascual defeated Rodriquez, and



Billy Showers, the St. Paul welterweight, who is traveling at fast clip in Chicago rings.

Jimmy Sirio defeated Kid Rosa in 4 rounds here last month.

The Latin-American S. C. has been having a continuous sucess, giving weekly shows at the Miramar Garden, the programs consisting of four 4-round bouts and two 6-round bouts. Fernando Rios, popular referee of Cuba, and Frank Fowler are at the head of this organization, and their exceptionally good work deserves lots of praise.

Mike Castro, ex-flyweight champion of Cuba acts as referee, and his work can't be beat.

Rogelio is the "simpatico" announcer, in both Spanish and English, so that the American fans know what it's all about.

TRENTON FLASHES

By SOX PINTO

Tommy West Mahan, light heavyweight of Trenton, was K. O.'d by Matt Adgie in the last round here last month.

Cliff Smith, promoter, has opened the doors of the Arena Club. He expects to put on good shows next winter.

Joe Sharkey, formerly of Benton Harbor but now making Trenton his home, beat Jack Sheffield of Newark in a special eight at the Ocean View A. A. in Long Branch.

Young Terry, featherweight of Trenton, gave Mickey Bennett of Newark a sound beating for six rounds.

Tommy (Kid) Murphy won the referee's decision over Sylvia Bass of Baltimore in a twelve round bout, and later beat Roxy Allen of Camden at the Public Service Ball Park.

A round-up of the gyms here in Trenton shows that the boxers are getting ready for a winter campaign. At Sammy Perro's gym we found Joe Reno, Willie Beetle, Joe Sharkey, Young Terry, Joe Thamas, Chick Emmons, Windy Carlin, Spike Nayor, Ash Brown, Joe Markerwitz, Jimmy Willard and Tommy Whitman all working hard. At Kid Murphy's there were Tommy (Kid) Murphy, Johnny Brennan, Johnny Oakey and Bushy Brooks. At Alex Cohen's Jesse Goss, Joey Ness, Paddy Ryan, Joe Walker and Main Street Jones. It looks like a great season for boxing here in Trenton.

The Joe Reno, Tommy (Kid) Murphy match is one bout that won't need any ballyhoo.

Sammy Perro has taken Tommy Whitman, heavyweight, under his wing. Whitman hails from Denver, Colorado. He looks very good in his gym workouts.

FROM WILKES-BARRE
By HUGH A. CARR

Jackie Britton, Pringle Flash, has returned home after two weeks stay in New York where he has been working out at Stillman's Gymnasium. Britton has been promised a match against one of the country's leading bantams by Matchmaker Jesse McMahon of the Madison Square Garden.

Tubby Noble, who has been on the side lines with an injured ear sustained in his bout with Honeyboy Evans, is back in training.

Matchmaker Tex Jaffe of the Lido A. C., staged his second boxing show of the season and it was a success. In the wind-up Willie Beetle, Philadelphia lightweight, won all the way over Tony Perry, of Scranton.

Benny Chavez, Eddie Sears' featherweight contender, of Los Angeles.

Al Traynor, a stablemate of Beetle's, lost on a foul to Billy Calpin, of Scranton, in the first round.

Jerry Connolly, Pringle's latest entry to the bantam ranks, lost a fast four round tilt to Joe Natalino, of Glen Lyon.

In the other two rounds, Kid Wolfe, of Hazelton, knocked out Kid Casey, of Scranton, in the fourth round, and Joe Sacco, of the Heights, handed a sleep producer to Joe Thomas, of Edwardsville, in the third round.

Leo Franks, of this city, is making rapid strides in the boxing game. He is a welterweight.

Al Dewey, former local welterweight, is now a licensed referee.

The Armory A. C. staged its second open air show of the season on August 22 and drew a big crowd. The wind-up featured Pete Latzo, former welterweight champion and Joey Gans, of Hazelton. Latzo was making his debut as a middleweight and was awarded the fight on a foul in the eighth round.

In the semi-final, Johnny (Kid) Alberts, of Avoca, won on a foul from Soldier Kearns, of Utica, in the fourth round of a scheduled six-round bout.

Kid Wolfe added his second k.o. to his long list inside of two weeks when he put Jack Pervis to sleep in the second round.

Young Cawley, Pittston middleweight, sent Jimmy Herman, of Hazelton, to slumberland in the second round in a bout that had the fans on theeir toes.

In the opening four-round fight Johnny Kelly of this city and Kid Williams of Plymouth staged a fast four-round draw.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

Red Chapman of Boston and Benny Bass, Philadelphia's southpaw featherweight, trained in different parts of the state for their championship battle, staged in the Municipal Stadium, Sept. 12. Chapman picked out Lancaster after first selecting Jimmy Dougherty's quarters at Leiperville, and Bass was up on the Roosevelt Boulevard and Neshaminy.

Tony Ross, 140-pound Pittsburgh Italian battler, has been added to the stable of Al Lippe in Phillie and will be seen in some of the early fall indoor shows.

Harry Blitman, clever young featherweight in Max Hoff's stable, and Al Corbett of Cleveland, recently hooked up in a torrid ten round windup at the Elk's Ball Park. The judges disagreed and referee Lew Bailey called it a draw. They will probably be brought together again.

Patsy Williams, who used to fight under the name of Young Chaney, is ready to stage a comeback. He was hurt in a gymnasium bout, which kept him on the sidelines for more than six months. He is a featherweight.

After a successful tour of California, Harry (Kid) Brown, South Philadelphia lightweight, is back home. Brown is anxious to get another crack at Billy Wallace of Cleveland. Kid is now doing his own booking.

Amateur tournaments continue to go over big in Phillie and another set of bouts has been arranged. The next tournament will be at the Elk's Ball Park in West Philadelphia, Sept. 14 and 16.

Jules Aronson, the fight promoter, who was laid up with a leg infection and confined to a hospital in Atlantic City, has recovered and worked hard to put over his final outdoor show at the Phils Park, Sept. 8.

Still as clever as ever but lacking a knockout punch, Tommy Murray earned an easy eight round decision over Johnny Shearin in West Phillie recently. When it comes to boxing, the veteran Murray is hard to beat.

Ray Weigand, Germantown fighter, who started out like a hurricane last year and then slumped, has been fighting better of late. He recently beat Joe De Leo of Manayunk in a fast six rounder.

Max Hoff has come out with the announcement that Matt Adgie, the West Philadelphia light heavyweight, is willing to meet Tommy Loughran, clever South Philadelphian at any time or place. This windup has been in the making for some time.

Clifford T. (Cliff) Bent is to open a gymnasium in the central part of Phillie this winter. Al Rowe and Syd Fellowes have been working out under Bent for some time and meeting with success.

Leon Rains is busy working on the opening show of the Arena to be held Sept. 26. The Philadelphia boxing public plans a big welcome to Rains who has been temporarily retired from the promotion game.

Jack Gross, the big South Jersey battler in Max Hoff's stable, continues to mow them down. One of his latest victims was Tommy Nelson, whom he put away in a bout at Vineland, N. J. Romero Rojas is Jack's next goal.

The veteran southpaw slugger, Lew Tedler has attractive offers from the cost but has a few more bouts to fulfill at home. When he stowed away Danny Gordon recently he showed he still carries a wicked punch.

MAINE MUSINGS
By RAN WEATHERBEE

Laddie Lee of Portland and Worcester got his revenge over Johnny McIntyre at the Exposition Building, Portland, when he put the Corinna Apollo out cold in the fifth round. In the prelims, fighters from the warship Seattle met local boys. Sailor Johnny Fay lost to Nick Madonna and Smoky Joe Woods and Jimmy Valentyne of the Seattle quit even.

The Utah Kid is well under way on his 'steenth come-back. The ever popular Bangor middleweight, now under the management of Walter Johnson of the Bar L Ranch, appeared at the famous Home of Action out at Newport four times this month. After winning over Irish Barney Grant, the Utah defeated Paul Roderique of Lewiston in six rounds, held his old rival Young Brown of Biddeford to a draw and gave Bluenose Parent a good beating.

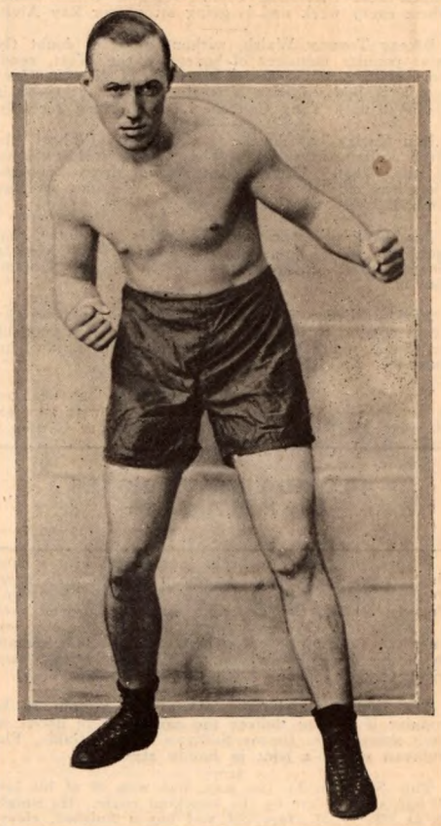
The slogan of the Bar L is "A Better Fight Each Night" and this is just what Messrs. Johnson and Lochard are giving the fans. At one of their bouts K. O. Chubboch met K. O. Liberty of Lewiston in the semi-final and the Bar L Bearcat put Liberty on the canvas several times to win the verdict in one of the most sensational slug-fests ever seen at the Ranch. Battling Querion, another favorite at the Ranch, won over Seattle Kid Richards and K.O.ed Panama Joe of Pittsfield. Young Sulo, the 98 pound Fighting Finn, veteran of some twenty battles, after polishing off Midget Crush was knocked out by Young Thibodeau of Waterville, a novice. Querion and Bud Fisher slugged through another thrilling draw.

Red Chapman of Chelsea, Mass., made his first visit to Maine in many months when he knocked out Frankie Stewart in the fourth round up at Sanford.

Ted Drew of Biddeford, of the fighting Drew family, defeated Tony Lucci of Clinton, Mass., in a spectacular six round bout at one of Chick Hayes Arena A. A. shows.

Maine fans were rather puzzled by an Associated Press item in the Boston papers announcing that our own Bing Conley of Lewiston had lost on a foul to Ernie Tedesco at Jersey City. Conley's weight was given at 124½ pounds—which, of course, is fifty pounds less than the Lewiston Irishman scales at present. A few days later, Bing lost the decision to Tiger Flowers in Connecticut.

Cannonball Cote, the sawed-off Lewiston Frenchman with the tin ears, is one of the most popular preliminary fighters in New England. Cote, who is a nephew of the famous Arthur Cote of a few years



Charley Van, under the management of the veteran Sig Hart of Chicago. Van shapes up as a good light heavyweight.

back, lost the decision to Spike Hennessey, who is well known here, on the card with the Sacco-Barbarian bout at Braves Field, Boston. On August 19, Cote defeated Johnny Burcio of Providence at Salisbury Beach, Mass.

The Moosehead A. C. put on another show recently in which Kid Yuck of Bangor put away K. O. Johnson of Corinna in one round and Dostie Richards stopped Young Tommy Gibbons in the same time.

Eddie Adonis of Boston put Joe Ryan of Cambridge on the canvas seven times before scoring a knockout over his game opponent in the second round of their battle at Sanford. Joe Minevra K. O.ed Joe Mirano in the second.

Maine fans are interested in the success of Harold Mays, Bayonne light-heavy, a former resident of Gardiner, Maine. Mays K. O.ed Buster Martin of Texas recently.

Myer Cohen of Holyoke, New England welterweight champ, was defeated by Bobby Brown of Lowell in his first start since his illness. Brown was recently trownced by Laddie Lee.

The Utah Kid passed the obstacle which has twice checked him in his attempt to regain his old prestige when he defeated Young Brown of Biddeford in six fast rounds at the Bar L Ranch August 19.

Young Harry Wills (Shorty Smith of Bangor) made a chopping block of Wild-Man Quenion of Waterville in the semi-final. Seattle Kid Richards kayoed Panama Joe and then boxed Bud Fisher a draw while Young Sulo regained his 100 pound title by licking his former conqueror, Young Thibodeau. Honest Bill Potter was the third man.

IN THE MIDDLEWEST
By Harold Walsh

Mickey Walker, middleweight champion of the world easily defeated Wilson Yarbo, the Cleveland colored middleweight in a good twelve round bout at Taylor Bowl, Cleveland, recently. Yarbo is a terrific puncher but he could not land on Walker save for two hard punches in the first round and again in the ninth. Mickey looked the part of a champion and won every round by a wide margin. Only Yarbo's gameness saved him from a knockout defeat.

Tiger Flowers, former middleweight champion was also a recent visitor to Cleveland. Flowers boxed a draw at Taylor Bowl with Chuck Wiggins and then journeyed on to the Coast where he beat Harry Dillon in ten rounds at Portland and Jock Malone in six sessions.

Walk Miller also showed Young Stribbling in Indianapolis recently against Chuck Wiggins and old Chuck held Stribbling even. Wiggins boxes somewhere every week and is going strong for Ray Alvis.

Breezy Tommy Walsh, without a bit of doubt the most popular manager of boxers in the West, sends word along that the ace of his stable, California "Joe" Lynch is laid up with a fractured hand received in his bout with Tony Canzoneri in Cleveland recently.

Don Curley has developed Chief Jack Elkhart, the Utah Indian, into one of the leading middleweights of the West. Elkhart has scored three knockout victories recently, winning over Norman Wilson, Emil Baksix and Chuck Doris.

Joe Gudelski, the Grand Rapids promoter, has matched Billy Peterson of Detroit with Norman Genet, the Akron Iron Man for ten rounds, September 10.

Mickey Fedor, the young Canton welterweight, keeps coming to the front and at the rate he is going he should make a lot of money for himself and his manager, Neil Graham.

Tony Ross, the Carnegie lightweight, has engaged in four bouts in and around Indianapolis with success. He may shortly appear in Madison Square Garden.

FLORIDA STATE NOTES
By Paul A. Seeger

Bigger, better boxing broke into Miami with a bang this month. The new American Legion club came to the front with its first show, featuring "Big Ben" Pounds, Rollins College coach, who has proved such a sensation in the heavyweight ranks in the last few months. Leading sports writers rank Pounds seventh in the heavyweight division at this time. Pounds won his bout with Soldier Eddie Benson of New York.

The semi-final brought out a boy certain to be popular if he can deliver the same line of goods at each appearance, Jimmy Sullivan of Eau Gallie, Fla. Sullivan won his bout in handy stye.

This Sullivan, by the way, has won 19 of his last 20 fights, 17 of 'em by the knockout route. He weighs in at 158, is 20 years old and has a finished, clever action in the ring. Watch him.

A line from Ben Spivey says he has won his last three bouts since leaving Miami. Ben wants to come back to Miami to fight, but says he must have a better deal than has been handed him in the past. He'll get it under the new order of things.

Roy Potts, well known manager of boxers, has been appointed matchmaker of the Jacksonville American Legion Club and Ray Bronson will in the future take care of the bouts for the National Guard outfit. Best of luck to both of them.

Armando Sheckles, Belgian ace of the Horseshoe stables, garnered a well earned, clean cut decisive victory at the American Legion club in Jacksonville, over Jordan Shepherd of Macon, Ga.

All letters from managers and promoters addressed to the writer, have been turned over to Harry Graham, matchmaker of the G. and G. Enterprises and I would ask that all such communications in the future be addressed to him direct at the Fairfax Hotel, Miami, Fla.

Kempt Green has laid out a busy month for his lightweight, Tommy Madden. Madden is booked for bouts in Jacksonville, Miami and Havana, Cuba. This lad has shown big improvement in the last two months.

Harry Kay tells us that he has sent Emile Schiavone to California for a series of bouts.

Petey Sarron dropped down from Birmingham, Ala., long enough to put the skids under Tony Leto.

"Cowboy" Frankie Osner, who never roped a cow, now is claiming the mythical Dixie lightweight title. Young Manuel, the Cuban from Tampa, who has been putting 'em all away, dropped a close decision to Osner in Jacksonville.

MINNESOTA NOTES
By DUKE HALL

Billy Wolfson, hustling manager of Duke Horn, the North West's leading heavyweight, recently had the original Tom Sharkey stop over on his way from Los Angeles to New York to take a look at the "Duke," and after giving him the "once over," and a few pointers, he informed Bill that he would like to "cut in" and take him to New York.

Britt Gorman, Minneapolis flyweight sensation who has defeated Ernie Peters twice and gave Kid Jap a boxing lesson, has left for the Coast with his manager, Pete Reeves. He will try to get a shot with Fidel La Barba and Newsboy Brown while there.

The veteran Howard Mayberry, the Duluth bantam, is back in his stride again. In his last fight on the Range he stopped Billy LaMont, Superior, in six rounds.

Al Neff, featherweight boxer of Minneapolis, who has been on the Coast for the past two years, returned home.

The leading boys here are Jack Carroll, Minneapolis light heavy; Mickey Carter, Minneapolis welter; Sammy Long, Minneapolis lightweight; Ray Leonard, Duluth welter; Young Jeffries, Duluth heavy; Benny Bohn, Minneapolis heavy; Red Fry, St. Paul light, and Mickey Andert, St. Paul lightweight.

Our old friend and favorite, Jimmy Potts, well known Minnesota referee and gymnasium proprietor, has had his gym newly remodeled and put in tip-top shape. Don't fail to visit Jimmy when in Minneapolis.

Mike Valentine, Minneapolis bantam, known as the "Italian Flash," has defeated the best boys throughout the Northwest in the past two years. He is anxious to get a crack at Ernie Fligel. Mike recently fought a sensational eight-round fight with the veteran Howard Mayberry.

Sammy Ratner, hard-hitting Minneapolis bantam, is back home after a successful invasion of the Southern States.

Johnny Anderson, middleweight socker, is sure going great guns. He is living up to his reputation.

Heavyweight Champions of America and Time They Held Crown

	Period.	Yrs.
Jacob Hyer	1816-1820	4
Title lapsed till 1841.		
Tom Hyer	1841-1847	6
Hyer retired because of lack of opponents, title lapsing till 1853.		
John Morrissey	1853-1858	5
John C. Heenan challenged Morrissey, who ignored challenge, and Heenan was proclaimed champion.		
John C. Heenan	1858-1861	3
Heenan retired after his unfair treatment in Sayers fight and Coburn claimed title.		
Joe Coburn	1862-1864	2
Coburn retired after match with Mace fell through, and Bill Davis claimed title.		
Bill Davis	1864-1865	1
James Dunn	1865-1866	1
Mike McCoole	1866-1869	3
Charles Gallagher	1869-	6 mos.
Tom Allen	1869-1876	7
Joe Goss	1876-1880	4
Paddy Ryan	1880-1882	2
John L. Sullivan	1882-1892	10
James J. Corbett	1892-1897	5
Robert Fitzsimmons	1897-1899	2
*James J. Jeffries	1899-1905	6
Tommy Burns	1906-1908	2
Jack Johnson	1908-1915	7
Jess Willard	1915-1919	4
Jack Dempsey	1919-1926	7
Gene Tunney	1926-	

*Retired undefeated.

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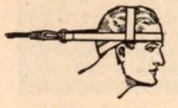

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BUFFALO, NEW YORK
By HUGH SHANNON

One of the best fights seen in this city in a long time was the Lou Scozza-Maxey Rosenbloom contest, staged by the Crescent Sporting Club at the Broadway auditorium.

Lou Scozza, Buffalo's new fistic sensation, gave Rosenbloom quite a plastering in ten rounds, dropping Maxey for a nine count in the tenth round.

The Crescent club offered Jimmy Slattery $5,000 to box Scozza on an all star card for September 9, but Jimmy refused.

Jimmy Goodrich defeated Cuddy De Marco of Pittsburgh at the C. S. C. on August 11. Jimmy won in the final round on a foul, after leading on points all the way.

Jimmy subsequently went to New York and beat Eddie (Kid) Wagner for Fugazy at Ebbet's Field. Goodrich is now boxing in his old form and should have a busy season.

Frankie Schoell is another local fighter who is back in good trim. Frankie beat Harry Fuller easily.

Hugh Shannon, matchmaker for the Crescent Sporting club, will be glad to hear from good boxers of all weights. Address 302 Morgan Building, Buffalo, N. Y.

IN ALBANY, NEW YORK
By HERMAN BRAY

Flashing a two-handed attack to the mid-section, Pete Petrolle, sensational Schenectady lightweight, won in 12 rounds over clever Marty Silvers of Brooklyn at the Nonpareil Stadium, Rensselaer.

Jimmie Davis, Atlantic City colored lightweight, defeated Young Coogan of Syracuse in the semi-windup.

Alex (Kid) Gibbons, colored middleweight of Buffalo, now making Albany his home, defeated Charley Eck and Luke Darwak.

Jack Bestle, Troy fight manager, has quite a number of promising boys under his wing. Bestle campaigns a number of his boys in Vermont and New Hampshire rings, besides working them in Eastern New York rings.

Tony Morano, Utica flyweight, looks like a good prospect and is boxing quite regularly. Dewey Fragette handles Morano.

Jimmy Betts of Albany, who has Billy Leonard and Pete Petrolle under his management, has Petrolle matched with Charley Kerakos, the Greek lightweight in the feature bout at Reading, Pa. Petrolle created a big surprise by defeating Marty Silvers.

Leone Labriola, "reformed rassler," living in Utica and managed by Joe Tedesco of that city, looks like a corking prospect for the heavyweight ranks. Labriola has defeated Rocky Stone and Nelson Gyderson in recent starts.

Eddie Dempsey, Philadelphia welter, is taking a well-earned rest.

IN SAN ANTONIO
By JACK TAYLOR

On July 12 Johnnie McCoy and Kid Pancho boxed a fast 10 round draw. Johnnie Simpson beat Jackie Moore in 8 rounds. Brooks Hooper knocked out Young Maloney in one round. P. S. Hooper stopped Maloney in two punches.

On July 22 Duke Trammell beat Jonnie Simpson 10 rounds. Wildcat Monte beat Mickey Young 10 rounds. Brooks Hooper beat Sailor Barerria six rounds.

On July 29 Ray Macias knocked out K. O. Brown in eight rounds. Julio Lopez knocked out Johnnie Merino in eight rounds. Frankie McFarland knocked out Tommy Tarto in four rounds.

On August 2 Johnnie McCoy beat Kid Pancho ten rounds. Brooks Hooper beat Kid Suarez eight rounds. Eddie Lopez beat Fox Trot Pampas six rounds.

On August 9 Johnnie Hughes knocked out Julio Lopez in the ninth round. Mickey Young knocked out Renato Torres in six rounds. Brooks Hooper knocked out Lucian Cantu in two rounds.

On August 16 Sandy Esquival beat Ray Macias ten rounds. Mickey Young knocked out Eddie Lopez in seven rounds. Brooks Hooper knocked out Eddie Polo in four rounds.

At Ft. Clark on July 22 Irish McConnell won on a foul from Mickey Young in the sixth round. Danny Gaspiro beat Red Foster eight rounds. Eddie Polo won from Kid Snakes in six rounds. Ft. Clark is at Bracketville, Texas.

P. S. Brooks Hooper, 126 pounds, is the big sensation here. He had boxed six straight weeks in which time he has scored three knockouts and won three decisions. He has had 18 bouts and has won them all—9 by knockouts. Hooper is 18 years old and is managed by Jack Taylor.

ALL AROUND MICHIGAN
By "PARSON" TOM McGINTY

THE RING is the best selling boxing magazine in Michigan, and the boys can't wait to get their copies—their cry is it should be a weekly instead of a monthly magazine.

Battle Creek is still running wrestling and boxing shows weekly, but not setting the world on fire with their crowds, however, there seems to be a let-down all over the state with the exception of Flint, Muskegon, and Grand Rapids.

Art Butterfield put on a well balanced show Aug. 15, and drew 8,000, a complete sell-out. The card was a humdinger all the way.

Big Martin Burke, fighting like his pal Jack Dempsey, upset the dope and knocked out big Nick Newman in the 4th round here.

Alex Woods of Detroit scored his third straight knockout when he sent Billy Collins of Syracuse down for the full count in the 5th round.

Tommy Pollock and Harry Weiss went to a draw in the semi-final, while Don Burchard won over Sebantes in the opener.

Harry Harris staged his last open air show of the season, and with the weather threatening all evening a fairly good crowd turned out to see Billy Shaw, 122, win over Joe Rychell, 117, in the headliner.

Benny Gershe gave the fans a surprise when he knocked Soldier Dombrosky down and out in the third round.

Don Burchard knocked out Patsy Bohn, Windsor, in the second round with a left hook to the jaw.

Charley Moore, who is managing the largest stable of fighters in the state of Michigan, has gone down to New York to try to induce Jesse McMahon to put his champion, Ward Sparks, in with Bud Taylor or any of the eastern bantams.

Sparks looks like a great fighter.

Al Werbe, chief pilot to the Swede, Clarence Rosen, is disappointed in not getting on with LaBarba on the Coast. Clarence gave the champion a very good fight here and was awarded a draw.

Floyd Fitzsimmons will open the fall season here September this month in the new club. Parson McGinty will be his assistant and make his matches—with Floyd the big boss and supervisor of all bouts.

Grand Rapids, with E. W. Dickerson promoting, is putting over some wonderful shows and drawing capacity houses—his next bout will be Emmett Curtice, and Len Darcy, Michigans' light heavyweight champion. They boxed a draw when they met there last month.

Jimmy Brady is back from his summer vacation, and staging shows at Yipsilanti, Mich-Ann Arbor and Three Rivers—Jim is a busy boy this summer.

W. A. MacCauley is promoting shows at Benton Harbor and drawing good houses—his big card is Harry Robarts, who looks like a coming champion.

Robarts is being managed by the Great Cohan of Chicago.

Leo Fornarcia is barnstorming through Michigan on a vacation.

Leo's best bet is Henry Leonard, coming featherweight champion.

Dave Knight has Johnny Poskey fighting every week around the state. Here is a boy who bears watching and will get somewhere if not rushed along too fast.

Mys Billy Smith is still in Portland, Oregon—running a gymnasium.

George Lavigne is still around Al Werbe's Ringside A. C. and talks of the good old days—never fails to give you a good talk on some of his old fights—especially the one with Wilmington Jack Daly at Cleveland which went 25 rounds to a draw—I saw it and it was a pip.

Harry Tuthill, old trainer of the Giants-Young Corbett, and many noted fighters has taken over the Grand River A. C. and is doing a nice business. THE RING always finds a place on Harry's desk—and he reads every word in it.

Benny Ray is promoting for the Avenue A. C. and put over the Rosenblum-Bob Sage match in big league style. The rest of the card was very good. Rosenblum was too clever for Sage, but the doctor put up his usual good slam bang fight pleasing the customers.

Benny's next show will be Rosenblum & Tiger Flowers, Aug. 25.

Russell Bradford is Michigan's best 128 pounder and he's a corker.

IN KANSAS AND VICINITY
By JESS RISNER

Kansas City, Kans.—Jack Barry slugged Wildcat O'Brien to sleep in six rounds. Leo Lombardo knocked out Ft. Riley Speedy Sparks in the initial round.

Drumright, Okla.—Joe Trabon dropped a close ten round decision to Clausine Vicent.

Joplin, Mo.—Joe Kopfer and Johnny Wagner, middleweights, staged one of the most sensational battles ever witnessed in the history of Joplin. After ten rounds of fierce fighting Wagner was awarded the newspaper decision. In the semi-final Bernie Irvine won over Kansas Kid Easter in eight rounds. Flash Ramsey won on a foul in the fourth round from Moyer Lloyd. Kid Ramsey and Hot Shot Brown fought four fast rounds with honors even.

Tulsa, Okla.—Jack Dennisey proved a tartar for Tommy Irvine, coming from behind he overcame the big lead of the fast stepping Irvine and piled up enough points to carry off the decision. Wildcat Monte was victorious in his ten round encounter with Jack Hurley. Bernie Irvine and Sid Young met for the fourth time, and battled ten rounds to a draw.

IN OKLAHOMA
By HARRY BELL.

AT Oklahoma City, Jimmy Bean, Enid, Okla., knocked out Roy Edwards, Los Angeles, in the second round. Frankie Wade, Oklahoma City lightweight stopped Roy Love in the first round. Battling Frenchie won from Mickey Mills in a six-round prelim.

At Blackwell—Fred Whittington, welterweight, knocked out Billy Smith in four rounds.

Fred Whittington turned in his second K. O. of the week when he stopped Pat selby in four rounds at Pawhuska, Okla.

The all-star boxing attraction of the State convention of the American Legion at Guthrie, Okla., resulted in Clausine Vincent, Stillwater, Okla., stopping Charlie Hill, Pierre, S. D., in seven rounds. Bobby Vincent won from Tex Mills in ten rounds, Dude Craig won from Dude McCook in eight rounds.

Fred Whittington knocked out Rusty Cahill in seven rounds at Pampa, Tex.

Drumright, Okla.—Clausine Vincent defeated Joe Trabon in ten fast rounds.

Fred Whittington added another K. O. to his rapidly mounting string by stopping Al Walters in three rounds at Seminole, Okla.

Clausine Vincent received a tough break in his fight with Jimmy Owens at Oklahoma City with Owens, on his feet, in the eighth round, Vincent was the victim of a low punch that robbed him of the opportunity to slip over the K. O.

The boxing fans of Oklahoma are very much excited over Babe Hunt, a young heavyweight hailing from the oil fields around Ponca City. The "Babe" stands six feet and five inches in his gym. shoes and weighs 190 pounds. He is only eighteen years old. He has defeated all the leading heavies in this part of the country. Hunt is without doubt the most promising heavyweight prospect discovered in Oklahoma since the days of Carl Morris and Jess Willard. Dennis McGirl is manager for Hunt.

C. D. Dixon, well known manager of Oklahoma, has two promising prospects in Clausine and Bobby Vincent, fighting brothers, of Stillwater, Okla.

For information regarding the boxing game in and around Oklahoma get in touch with the writer at 615 North Broadway, Oklahoma City, who will answer all inquiries.

In a return bout at Oklahoma City, Bobby Vincent defeated Eddie Murdock in ten rounds. Bid Moore knocked out Joe Boyer in the fourth round of the semi-windup.

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In Our Question Box

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

A Reader, Charleston, S. C.

Q.—(1) Where and why was Stanley Ketchel killed? Where was he born and when? (2) Is there any boxer living today who has met and feated Ketchel? (3) Was Packey McFarland ever called the "Chicago Strong Boy?"

A.—(1) Shot and killed by Walter Dipley, at Conway, Mo., October 15, 1910; jealousy cause; born at Grand Rapids, Mich., Sept. 14, 1887. (2) Billy Papke. (3) No.

Clifford Allone, Toronto, Ont., Canada.

Q.—What is the best way to develop wind?

A.—Road work.

Irish Jim Brown, New York City.

Q.—I am 200 pounds and bigger and stronger than Jack Sharkey. I work in a lumber yard. Would you advise me to become a fighter?

A.—Better join a gym, take boxing lessons and then decide as to a boxing career.

A Canadian Reader.

Q.—I am fifteen years old, 5 feet 7 inches tall, and weigh 135 pounds. What will my weight and height be at full growth?

A.—Should be 180 pounds, 5 feet 10 inches tall.

Dick Clarke, Memphis, Tenn.

Q.—(1) I am 5 feet 8 inches tall and weigh 122 pounds. How can I put more weight on the opper part of my body without slowing myself up? (2) Is it true that pulley weights slow a boy up? (3) Where can I get information as to just what exercises are proper for a fighter on the pulleys? (4) Does the sand bag put on muscle as well as the pulleys without the danger of slowing up?

A.—(1) Don't need more weight. Keep arm, shoulder and chest muscles pliant by bag punching. (2) No. (3) Get a copy of "How to Train" from The Ring. Price $1. (4) Sand bag increases force of blows.

Andrew Turina, St. Louis, Mo.

Q.—(1) I am 5 feet 7 inches tall and weigh 138 pounds. How much will I weigh and how tall will I be at full growth? (2) What is the usual pay for a beginner in the lightweight division?

A.—(1) 175 pounds, 5 feet 10 inches tall. (2) $10 a round.

Angelo Testa, Hamburg, Pa.

Q.—(1) Who is the oldest fighter in the ring today? (2) How old is Jock Malone? How long has he been fighting? How was he rated in his prime? Ie he still fighting? (3) Did Jack Fitzgerald ever k. o. Joe Grim?

A.—(1) Harry Wills. (2) Thirty. Since 1916. First-class boxer. Yes. (3) No.

A Reader, Los Angeles, Cal.

Q.—(1) How long did Harry Greb fight with one eye? (2) How long had Jeffries retired when he came back and fought Jack Johnson? (3) Why is Tiger Flowers called the colored church deacon? (4) Has Tom Sharkey a ship tatooed on his chest?

A.—(1) About two years before he died. (2) He formally retired in 1905; lost to Johnson in 1910. (3) Because he is. (4) Yes.

Mark A. Rainer, Bellamy, Ala.

Q.—(1) Did Dempsey win his bout with Sharkey on a foul? (2) What was the matter with Dempsey when he fought Tunney last September?

A.—(1) Dempsey knocked out Sharkey in the seventh of fifteen scheduled rounds. (2) Series of circumstances that helped to undermine his fighting ability. Tunney was master of situation from start to finish.

Hans Muelle, Spokane, Wash.

Q.—(1) Who is the light heavyweight champion of the Pacific Coast at present? (2) How can I take off weight and how can I tell when I am in shape?

A.—(1) Leo Lomski. (2) Reduce weignt by work. When you fight you will know your condition.

Bob McIntyre, New York City.

Q.—(1) What is Jack Sharkey's real name? (2) What size gloves are used in all championship contests? (3) How would you rate Gene Tunney? Good or just fair?

A.—(1) Josef Cucoskey. Binghamton, N. Y. (2) Six ounces. (3) Tunney is heavyweight champion of the world.

H. A. New York City.

Q.—(1) What fighter who trained with Phil Schlossberg came out of the navy to win a world's championship by a k. o.? His manager was nicknamed "Stip." (2) Who published a book on Jeffries which is out of print? (3) Were there ever books on Willard, Ketchel, Dillon and Dempsey? (4) Was Al Palzer a good fighter? When did he die? (5) Who fought Philadelphia Jack O'Brien three or more times?

A.—(1) No record of navy man winning world's title in any class. (2) None. (3) None. (4) Hard hitter; no boxer. (4) Accidentally shot in 1914. (5) Young Peter Jackson, four times.

Ray Albury, Havana, Cuba

Q.—(1) Who promoted the Willard-Johnson fight at Havana, Cuba? (2) How would you rank the first five hardest hitters in the game? (3) How would you rank Black Bill amongst the flyweights? (4) Have you ever heard of Kid Charol, the Cuban middleweight champion? (5) How would you rank Baby Reyes, Key West flyweight, now in Chicago? (6) Who should win the Dempsey-Tunney fight?

A.—(1) Jack Curley and H. H. Frazee. (2) Dempsey, Delaney, Sharkey, Walker, Hudkins. (3) Fairly good. (4) Yes. (5) Performances unknown. (6) Dempsey if as good as in Sharkey fight.

George Patterson, Cleveland, Ohio

Q.—What is Sig Zwick's nationality, age and his rating?

A.—Sig Zwick unknown. Phil Zwick, born Kaukanna, Wis., German-American. Fairly good record. Age 22.

Harry Nelson, Iron Mountain, Mich.

Q.—I am 16 years old and weigh 144 pounds. What class would I be in?

A.—Welter.

Q.—Who would win a Tunney-Dempsey bout if Dempsey made the same showing he did in the Sharkey bout?

A.—Dempsey.

Billy O'Brien, Selma, Calif.

Q.—I am 16 years old, weigh 132 pounds, 5 feet 7 inches. Would you advise me to enter the amateur ranks now?

A.—Yes.

Q.—What are the measurements of Fidel La Barba? (2) Tod Morgan?

A.—(1) 5 feet 3 inches, 112 pounds; (2) 5 feet 6 inches; 130 pounds; reach 71 inches.

Q.—Has Billy Wallace ever been knocked out?

A.—Record shows he was k. o'd. 3 times.

Thos. Pouliot, New Britain, Conn.

Q.—In which round was Jeffries knocked out by Jack Johnson?

A.—15th.

Q.—Who were the first champions of the world in each division?

A.—Heavy, Mace; light heavy, Carpentier; middle, Fitzsimmons; welter, Kid Lewis; light, Lavigne; feather, Dixon; bantam, Dixon; fly, Wilde.

Q.—Were there ever any French-Canadian champions before Jack Delaney.

A.—Tommy Burns (Noah Brusso, world's heavyweight champion, was a French Canadian.

Bill Kelly, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—Who is the better trainer, Jimmy De Forest or Phila. Jack O'Brien?

A.—Both very proficient.

Q.—What are the best rules for an athlete?

A.—To keep in good physical condition.

Q.—Where can I locate Fitzsimmons, McCoy and Tommy Ryan?

A.—Fitz dead; McCoy in San Quentin prison in California; Ryan in Los Angeles.

John Stockton, Kernersville, N. C.

Q.—Was Dempsey ever married before he married Miss Taylor?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Did the courts prove that he wasn't a slacker?

A.—Subject was not submitted to courts.

Buster Pickett, Sanger, Texas

Q.—What is the height and weight of Paolino?

A.—5 feet 11 inches; 190 pounds.

Q.—Which makes the better boxer, a heavy, stocky fellow or a tall, slim one with more reach?

A.—Boxing skill does not depend on weight or height. Reach is important.

George Boecher, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Was Reddy Moore ever champion of the world?

A.—No.

Robt. Kearney, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Was Buddy Ryan ever welter champion?

A.—No.

Fred Shields, Hendersonville, N. C.

Q.—What is Jack Johnson doing now?

A.—Vaudeville.

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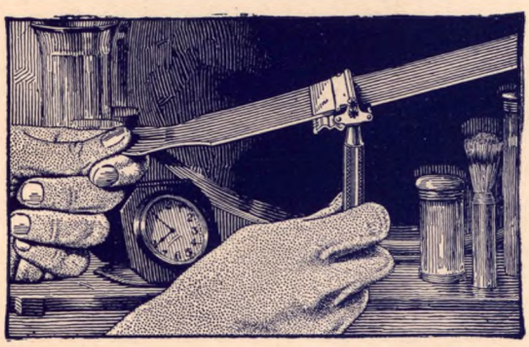

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